VOL. IV. No. 45. GREENSBORO, N. C., for the Week Ending November 12, 1859. Whole No. 198

Benjamin Franklin.

On a raw, cold morning in October, 1723, might have been seen strolling along Chestnut street, in the city of Philadelphia an awkward green-looking lad, of about seventeen years of age, dirty and ill-dressed, with his pockets stuffed out with various articles of his scanty wardrobe, a roll of bread under each arm and another in his hand, which from time to time he munched, as he stared at the various objects which attracted his attention.

In 1778, there was to be seen moving amidst the gay and richly-dressed courtiers, ministers, and ambassadors of the brilliant court of the King of France, "a venerable man, with straight, unpowdered hair, a round hat, and a plain brown cloth coat," who commanded the respect of all around him, and whose acquaintance was sought with eargerness by civilians, statesmen, philosophers, scholars and kings; a man whose fame had preceded him as the great philosopher and statesman of that age.

That friendless and destitute stripling, taking his breakfast from a three-penny loaf in the open streets of Philadelphia on a chill October morning, and that venerable man to whom all sought to render honor in the gay court of Versailles, were one and the same individual, and no less an individual than the world-wide celebrated BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

"The child was father to the man;" and it was the same invincible energy and faith which had brought him from his brother's printing office in Boston to the then far distant streets of Philadelphia, that elevated that courageous and hopeful stripling to the highest honors and distinctions. To no sudder freak of fortune, to no unexpected streak of luck, did he owe his wealth, his knowledge, or his position. No; round by round, did he ascend the ladder of his greatness, laboriously, and not without great perseverance. He has shown us the method in the brief memoir of himself which he has given to the world, and in those maxims of life which he has drawn up for the young and the old.

Benjamin Franklin was born in Boston, January 17, 1706. He was the youngest son of the youngest son for five generations, the fifteenth child of his father out of a family of seventeen, fourteen of whom were born in America, and of these ten were the children of his mother, the second wife, and all grew up to years of maturity and were married. His father was a non-conformist emigrant from England, who came to Boston about 1685, a man of strength and prudence of character; descended from a family which, though it could claim no other nobility than in nature's heraldry of honest labor, had shown considerable persistency in that; holding on to a small freehold estate of thirty acres in Northamptonshire for a period of three hundred years, the eldest son steadily pursuing the business of a smith. Franklin was not averse to these claims of antiquity. In his Autobiography he mentions having examined the registers at Ecton, and "found an account of the family marriages and burials from the year 1555 *only*." An uncle who died four years before his illustrious nephew was born, heralded the rising instincts of the race by his struggles out of the smithery into a legal education, and a position of considerable influence in the county. There was also some taste for literature making its appearance from another uncle. Benjamin, our Franklin's godfather, who lived to an old age in Boston, and left behind him, in 1828, two quarto volumes of manuscript poems, occasional family verses, acrostics, and the like. One of these compositions, sent to the young Benjamin at the age of seven, on some demonstration of precocity turned out to be prophetic.

SENT TO BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, 1712.

'Tis time for me to throw aside my pen.
When hanging sleeves read, write, and rhyme like men.
This forward spring fortells a plenteous crop;
For, if the bud bear grain, what will the top!
If plenty in the verdant blade appear.
What may we not soon hope for in the ear!
When flowers are beautiful before they're blown.
What rarities will afterward be shown!
If trees good fruit un'noculated bear,
You may be sure 't will afterward be rare.
If fruits are sweet before they've time to yellow,
How luscious will they be when they are mellow!
If first year's shoots such noble clusters send,
What laden boughs, Engendi like, may we expect in the end!

In 1710 he had written this Acrostic to his nephew:

Be to thy parents an obedient son;
Each day let duty constantly be done;
Never gave way to sloth, or lust, or pride,
If free you'd be from thousand ills beside;
Above all ills be sure avoid the shelf
Man's danger lies in Satan, sin and self.
In virtue, learning, wisdom, progress make;
Ne'er shrink at suffering for thy Saviour's sake.

Fraud and falsehood in thy dealings flee,
Religious always in thy station be;
Adore the maker of thy inward part,
Now's the accepted time, give him thy heart;
Keep a good conscience, 'tis a constant friend,
Like judge and witness this thy acts attend.
In heart with bended knee, alone, adore
None out the Three in One for evermore.

Franklin's mother represented a literary name of the old province of Massachusetts. She was the daughter of Peter Folger, whose little poetical volume, "A Looking Glass for the Times," asserting liberty of conscience, was very popular in its day.

The early incidents of Franklin's life are happily familiar, through the charming pages of the Autobiography, to every American reader. There is not an intelligent school-boy who does not know the story of his escape from the noisome soap and candle manufactory of his father into the printing office of his brother; his commencement of the literary life, when, like the young Oliver Goldsmith, he wrote ballads for the streets, on the Light-house tragedy and Black-beard the pirate, and desisted from this unprofitable course of poetry when his father told him that "verse makers were generally beggers;" his borrowing books and sitting up in the night to read them; buying others for himself, and finding opportunity to study them, by the savings of time and money in his printing-office dinner of a slice of bread and a glass of water; his stealthily slipping his articles under the door of his newspaper office, the *New England Courant*, at night; his endurance of various slights and humilities, till nature and intellect grew too strong in him for his brother's tyranny, when he broke the connexion of his apprenticeship and betook himself to Philadelphia, where he ate that memorable "puffy" roll in the streets, observed as he went along by Miss Read, his future wife; his first sleep in the city in the Quaker meeting; his singular association with Gov. Keith, and the notice which he received from Burnet, the Governor of New York, as he journeyed along, marking thus early his career and influence with titled personages, which carried him to the throne of kings themselves.

That "odd volume of the Spectator," too, which directed his youthful tastes, how often do we meet with its kindly in American literature.

Franklin left Boston at seventeen, in 1723; visited England the following year, worked at his trade, and wrote a treatise of infidel metaphysics, and returned to Philadelphia in 1726. The plan for the conduct of life which he wrote on this voyage homeward has been lost. Its scope may be readily gathered from his writings. Industry, we may be sure, formed a prominent feature in it, and economy of happiness the next, by which a man should live on as good terms as possible with himself and his neighbors. In his early life, Franklin had exposed himself to some danger by his habit of criticism.—More than one passage of his writings warns the reader against this tendency. Though he never appears to have wanted firmness on proper occasions, he settled down upon the resolution to speak ill of no one whatever, and as much good as possible of everybody.

On his return to Philadelphia, he established the club, the Junto, which lasted many years, and was a means not only of improvement but of political influence, as his opportunities for exercising it increased. The steps of Franklin's progress were now rapid. He established himself as a printer, purchased the *Pennsylva ia Gazette*, then recently started, and which he had virtually projected in 1729; published the same year a pamphlet, *A Modest Enquiry into the Nature and Necessity of a Paper Currency*; married in 1730; assisted in founding the Philadelphia Library in 1731; the next year published his Almanac; was chosen in 1736 clerk of the General Assembly; became deputy postmaster at Philadelphia in 1837; was all this while a printer, and publishing the newspaper, not dividing the duties of his printing office with a partner until 1748; in 1741 published *The General Magazine and Historical Chronicle for all the British Plantations in America*; invented the stove which bears his name in 1742; proposed the *American Philosophical Society* in 1743; established the Academy, out of which the University of Pennsylvania finally grew, in 1749; in 1752 demonstrated his theory of the identity of lightning with electricity by his famous kite experiment in a field near Philadelphia; on the anticipation of a war with France was sent as a delegate to the Congress of Commissioners of the Colonies at Albany in 1754, where he proposed a system of union which in important points anticipated the present Confederation; opposed taxation by parliament; assisted Braddock's Expedition by his energy; was himself for a short time a military commander on the frontier in 1756; was the next year sent to England by the Assembly, a popular representative against the pretensions of the Proprietaries, when Massachusetts, Maryland, and Georgia also appointed him their agent; took part in the *Historical Review of Pennsylvania*, a trenchant volume on the affairs of the Colony, in 1749; wrote a pamphlet, *The Interest of Great Britain Considered* in the retention of Canada, in 1760; received the degree of Doctor of Laws from the Universities of Edinburgh and Oxford, and returned to America in 1762. Two years after he returned to England as Colonial agent; pursued his course industriously and courteously for the interests of the old Government, but firmly for the right claimed at home; bore a full *Examination* before Parliament on the relations of America to the Stamp Act, which was published and read with general interest; was confronted by Wedderburn, the Solicitor-General for the crown, as counsel for Hutchinson at the memorable privy council examination of January, 1774; returned again to Philadelphia in 1775; signed the Declaration of Independence in Congress; went as ambassador to France in October of the same year, when he was seventy, and displayed his talents in diplomacy and society; returning after signing the treaty of peace in 1785 to America, when he was made President of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for three years; was a delegate to the Federal Convention in 1787, and retaining his full powers of mind and constitutional cheerfulness to the last, died April 17, 1790, in his eighty fourth year.

The famous epitaph which he wrote in his days of youth, at the age of twenty-three, was not placed over his grave in Philadelphia.

The Body
Of
Benjamin Franklin
Printer,
[Like the cover of an old book,
Its contents torn out,
And stript of its lettering and gilding,]
Lies here food for worms.
Yet the work itself shall not be lost,
For it will, as he believed, appear once more,
In a new
And more beautiful edition,
Corrected and amended
By
The Author.

He directed a simpler inscription in his will:

"I wish to be buried by the side of my wife, if it may be, and that a marble stone, to be made by Chambers, six feet long four feet wide, plain, with only a small moulding round the upper edge, and this inscription:

BENJAMIN AND DEBORAH } FRANKLIN.
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be placed over us both."

One of the most memorable incidents in Franklin's life, was his appearance, 1774, before the Committee of the Privy Council, on the hearing of the Petition of the Massachusetts people, for the recall of Hutchinson and Oliver, whose minatory letters he had been instrumental in publishing, and thereby lighted the torch of Revolution. Franklin had there to meet the assault of Wedderburn, the Solicitor-General of the Crown, who attacked him with the sharpest wit and fiercest insolence. Franklin represented his agency in the matter of procuring and forwarding the letters to America, as a public act, dealing with the public correspondence of public men. Wedderburn inveighed against it as a theft, and betrayal of private confidence. "Into what companies," he exclaimed, "will the fabricator of this iniquity hereafter go with an unembarrassed face, or with any semblance of the honest intrepidity of virtue? Men will watch him with a jealous eye—they will hide their papers from him, and lock up their escritoires. Having hitherto aspired after fame by his writings, he will henceforth esteem it a libel to be called *a man of letters—homo trium literarum;*" and, in allusion to Franklin's avowal of his share in the transaction—"I can compare him only to Zanga, in Dr. Young's Revenge—

Know, then, 'twas I,
I forged the letter—I disposed the picture—
I hated, I dispised—and I destroy.

I ask, my Lord, whether the revengeful temper attributed by poetic fiction only to the bloody-minded African, is not surpassed by the coolness and apathy of the wiley New Englander."

A distinguished company was present in the Council Chamber; among others, Burke, Priestley, and Jeremy Bentham. The last has described Franklin's quiet endurance of the scene: "Alone in the recess, on the left hand of the president, standing, remaining the whole time like a rock, in the same posture, his head resting on his left hand, and in that attitude abiding the pelting of the pitiless storm." Priestley says that Lord North was the only one of the Council who behaved with decent gravity. To conciliate his fellow Englishmen, Franklin had dressed himself carefully for the occasion in a costly suit of Manchester velvet, and Priestley adds the story of Franklin's triumph: "Silas Deane told me that when they met at Paris to sign the treaty between France and America, he purposely put on that suit." Verily, Franklin had his revenge in the swift pursuing decrees of fate. An epigrammatist of the times declared the end:

Sarcastic sawney, full of spite and hate,
On modest Franklin poured his venal prate;
The calm philosopher without reply
Withdrew—and gave his country liberty:

and the retributive pen of the historian has pointed to the final reputation of the two actors in the scene—the usurping tyrant of the hour and the generous benefactor of the age. "Franklin and Wedderburn parted; the one to spread the celestial fire of freedom among men; to make his name a cherished household word in every nation of Europe; and in the beautiful language of Washington, 'to be venerated for benevolene, to be admired for talents, to be esteemed for patriotism, to be beloved for philanthropy;' the other, childless though twice wedded, unbeloved, wrangling with the patron who had impeached his veracity, busy only in 'getting everything he could' in the way of titles and riches, as the wages of corruption. Franklin, when he died, had nations for his mourners, and the great and the good throughout the world as his eulogists; when Wedderburn died there was no man to mourn; no senate spoke his praise; no poet embalmed his memory; and his King, hearing that he was certainly dead, said only, 'then he has not left a greater knave behind him in my dominions.'"

PERSONAL APPEARANCE OF LITERARY PEOPLE.—A correspondent of the Springfield Republican gives the following pen-and-ink sketches of prominent people:

Emerson looks like a refined farmer, meditative and quiet. Longfellow like a good natured beef-eater. Holmes like a ready-to-laugh little body, wishing only to be "as funny as he can" Everett seems only the graceful gentleman, who has been handsome. Beecher a ruddy, rollicking boy. Whittier the most retired of Quakers. And thus I might name others. Not one of these gentlemen can be called handsome unless, we except Beecher, who might be a deal handsomer. Mrs. Sigourney, the grandmother of American "female" literature, in her prime (if we may believe her portrait,) was quite handsome. Katherine Beecher Stowe is so ordinary in looks that she has been taken for Mrs. Stowe's "Biddy." Mrs. E. F. Ellet looks like a washwoman. Margaret Fuller was plain.—Charlotte Cushman has a face as marked as Daniel Webster's and quite as strong. So has Elizabeth Blackwell. Harriet Hosmer looks like a man. Mrs. Oakes Smith is considered handsome Mrs. Julia Ward Howe has been a New York belle. Frances O. Osgood had a lovely womanly face. Amelia F. Welby was almost beautiful. Sarah J. Hale, in her young days, quite lovely, unless her picture fibs. The Davidson sisters, as well as their gifted mother, possessed beauty.

If we cross the ocean, we find Madame de Stael was a fright, but Hannah More was handsome; Elizabeth Fry glorious; Letitia Langdon pretty; Mrs. Hemans wondrously lovely; Mary Howitt fair and matronly: Mrs. Norton regally beautiful; Elizabeth Barrett Browning in physique is angular, and though she has magnificent eyes, her face is suggestive of a tombstone. Charlotte Bronte had a look in her eyes better than all beauty of features. But if we look at British men of first-class craniums—Shakespeare and Milton were handsome; Dr. Johnson was a monster of ugliness; so were Goldsmith and Pope; Addison was tolerably handsome, and, Coleridge, Shelly, Byron, Moore, Campbell, Burns, all were unanimously so.—Sir walter Scott looked very ordinary, in spite of his fine head. Macaulay is homely. Bulwer nearly hideous, although a dandy.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

STAR LIGHT.

BY LEWIS C. G. MILLAR.

Softly the evening comes on
Daylight has faded and gone,
Stars in the deep blue vault appear,
Brightening the night with their gleaming,
Cheering the care-worn traveller,
Ere he goes to his fond, sweet dreaming.

Thus comes *eternity* on,
Thus has *time* faded and gone;
God's promises the future light,
Cheering his children from weeping.
For they tell of a home, when ends the night,
Ere they lie down to their last sleeping.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Letter to Cousin Nell.

You would certainly look merry, feel merry, and the funny twinkle in your eye would surely reveal itself to Aunt Gay could you stop at her great house named the *Never Go Hungry*. It is large, commodious, and its whole appearance is *come and eat*.

Aunt Gay is by no means a specimen of the order to judge by, for she is a little thin active good hearted body who goes bustling around ordering the fat lazy darkies into quicker tasks, but they only move slower I believe.

The Great Route Railroad is laid directly in front of this house, and I suppose because of its *great sign* the passengers that go this way to Utopia stop to dine. Then what a bustle! What a variety of strange faces! Some short and dapper men with close cut hair and smoothly shaven faces, and some with long flowing love locks, which they stop to arrange with all the pride that we poor female mortals are accused of, as *vanity*!

I have unobserved looked on, and Nell these men have twice the vanity of any woman I ever saw. But *O my*! did they think a body ever suspected them!

There are many ladies on this Great Route also, some are handsome some homely, but let me whisper it sly—*they all chew snuff!*

Now don't throw my letter by in disgust, nor throw out your hand in sweeping disdain to push your sisters aside, for this trickery of the mouth but let me propose a remedy.

I intend to get Aunt Gay to keep a register in the house, and every lady shall set her name to the Self Sacrificing Snuff Society's books and of course that will save an amount of snuff dipping, and cure them of the *habit same as the* men sign the Temperance pledge—is'nt that a capital idea now?

Every body stops at Aunt Gay's.—Every body knows Aunt Gay too; a kind "How d'ye" greets her ear often among the crowd, and "bless you" from the hungry traveller sends its echo along with the shrill locomotive's whistle, that tells them "times up."

Our town is not large, but there are many large people, and I don't know but I ought to say it *is* a large place.

The president of Utopia lives here and several of his acquaintances.

We have concerts here sometimes and other little things to amuse us. Camp Meetings are going on too,—apropo, that makes me think of our going once upon a time in the *rain*. It not only rained fast but I thought the heavens were mad, or our piety doubted, that made such an incessant pouring upon us, but we thought to mollify the gods we would proceed.—But lo! there was no appease, it poured faster, louder, and longer! Horses neighed, our party groaned, dogs barked, but on we went John Gilpin speed could never beat the pace, 'till finally as the grand finale we all landed in the mud gutter!

Got up amdist the mud, rain, and *vain words*! Looked, and felt *sorry, sad*, and poor opinion of Camp Meetings *anyhow*; and vowed never to go to one again in all our life! By the way Nell are you a reader of our favorite *Times*? It ought to find an open heart in every house. In haste. From your affectionate,

I.——

EUTAW MONUMENT ASSOCIATION.—General James Jones, of Columbia (Commissioner of the new State House, and formerly Adjutant General), has presented two plans or designs for the consideration of the Eutaw Monument Association. Both plans have strong merits in adaptation to the end proposed, and it is probable that one will be adopted.

Meanwhile we invite the attention and co-operation of our exchanges and of the military to the objects of this Association.

It is desired to ascertain a correct list of all the officers engaged at Eutaw for the purpose of recording their names, and this is no easy matter from the fact that many officers who did noble service there were partisans without continental commission, and consequently without technical rank.

The conflicts and discrepancies of the historical accounts also increase the difficulty.

Many and varied are the female charms that conquer us. Here we find a woman whose strength is like samson's, in her hair; a second holds your affections by her teeth; and a third is a Cinderella, who wins hearts by her pretty feet—literally "walking into a fellow's affections."

Brown's Speech on Receiving his Sentence.

On the doomed man being brought into the court-house, the Clerk, after a short delay, asked him if he had anything to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced against him. He stood up, and said:

"I have, may it please the Court, a few words to say. In the first place, I deny everything but what I have all along admitted, of a design on my part to free slaves. I intended certainly to have made a clear thing of that matter, as I did last winter when I went into Missouri and there took slaves without the snapping of a gun on either side. Moved them through the country, and finally left them in Canada.

"I designed to have done the same thing on a larger scale. That was all I intended. I never did intend murder or treason, or the destruction of property, or to incite slaves to rebellion, or to make insurrection.

"I have another objection, and that is, it is unjust that I should suffer such a penalty. Had I interfered in the manner which I admit, and which I admit has been proved (for I admire the truthfulness and candor of the greater portion of the witnesses who testified in this case)—had I so interfered in behalf of the rich and powerful—the intelligent—the so called great, or in behalf of any of their friends, either father or mother, brother or sister, wife or children, or any of that class, and suffered and sacrificed what I have in this interference, it would have been all right; and every man in this court would have deemed it an act worthy of reward rather than punishment.

"This court acknowledged, too, as I suppose, the validity of the law of God. I see a book kissed here which I suppose to be the Bible, or at least the New Testament. That teaches me that all things "whatsoever I would men should do to me I should do even so to them." It teaches me, further, to remember them that are in bonds as bonded with them. I endeavored to act up to these instructions. I say I am yet too young to understand that God is any respector of persons. I believe that to have interfered as I have done, in behalf of his despised poor, was no wrong but right. Now, if it is deemed necessary that I should forfeit my life for the furtherance of the ends of justice, and mingle my blood further with the blood of my children; and with the blood of the millions in this slave country, whose rights are disregarded by wicked, cruel and unjust enactments, I submit. So let it be done!

"Let me say one word further; I feel entirely satisfied with the treatment I have received on my trial. Considering all the circumstances, it has been more generous than I expected, but I feel no consciousness of guilt. I have stated from the first what was my intentions, and what was not. I never had any design against the life of any person, nor any disposition to commit treason or excite the slaves to rebel or make any general insurrection. I never encouraged any man to do so, but always discouraged any idea of that kind. Let me say also in regard to the statements made by some of those connected with me, I fear that it has been stated by some of them that I have induced them to join me. But the contrary is true; I do not say this to injure them, but as regretting their weakness. There is not one of them but joined me of his own accord, and the greater part at their own expense. A number of them I never saw and never had a word of conversation with till the day they came to me, and that was the purpose I have stated. Now I have done."

While Brown was speaking, perfect quiet prevailed. When he finished, the Court proceeded to pronounce sentence.

SENTENCE OF DEATH.

After the usual preliminary remarks, in which the Judge said that no reasonable doubt could exist as to the prisoner's guilt, the Court sentenced him "to be hung in public on Friday, the 2d of December."

Brown received the sentence with composure, and the only demonstration made was of a clapping of hands by a man in the crowd, who is not a resident of Jefferson county. This indecorum was promptly suppressed and much regret was expressed by citizens at its occurrence.

Items from New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 31.—There have been 25 deaths from Yellow Fever during the week ending Saturday. It still continues to prevail in Galveston and Houston, Texas.

The loss by the fire on Saturday night was $60,000 and but little of the property insured. Many poor families have been made homeless. There were several fires yesterday, and the loss by them large.

The *Picayune* publishes a dispatch from Washington stating that Juarez refuses to transfer the negotiation of the McLane Treaty to Washington, but cordially invites Minister McLane to Vera Cruz.

Destructive storms occured on the eastern coast of Cuba during last month, which have injured the crops to a considerable extent

A weekly coach line from Tucson to Guayamas is to be established by Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co., who have been granted the privilege for ten years by the Government of Sonora.

Advices from Key West to the 24th October report two deaths from Yellow Fever at that place.

The difficulty between St. Domingo and Denmark has been referred to arbitration for settlement.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 1.—The crew of the brig *Margaret*, of New York, before reported lost, arrived here to-day. Her cargo has been partially saved.

The schooner E. *Baswell*, of New York, from San Juan, also arrived in a leaking condition, and is discharging cargo.

It is reported that another Vigilance Committee is to be formed for the election on the 7th inst. A deputation of Plug Uglies are reported as recently arrived from Baltimore.

N. C. Baptist State Convention.

This body held its Thirtieth Annual Session in this Town, commencing on Wednesday morning last the 2d inst.—About 150 Delegates, ministers and lay members, were present from all portions of the State.

The former President, Rev. James McDaniel of Fayetteville, was re-elected President of the Convention. Rev. J. B. Solomon, was also re-elected Secretary, and Rev. F. H Ivey appointed assistant Sec'y.

Mr. McDaniel is a model presiding officer, and his re election from year to year is a deserved compliment.

The Introductory Sermon was preached on Wednesday evening, by Rev. J. S. Wathall. Theme, "The Christian Minister's Solicitude for the Erring." The discourse was characterized by depth of thought, and cogency of argument.

Several visiting ministers were present from other States.

The objects contemplated to be promoted by the Convention, are State Missions, Ministerial Education, Foreign Missions, Colportage, and a co-operation in Domestic and Indian Missions.

These various subjects have been under consideration, and discussed with ability by the members of the Convention. Much information was elicited with regard to these enterprizes; and plans considered and adopted to advance them.

Collections have been made, during the meeting, in behalf of the above objects; but we have not been able to learn the amounts contributed.

Rev. H. Petty was selected to preach the Introductory Sermon at the next Convention; Rev. R H. Griffith, alternate. Rev. J. B. Solomon to preach the Charity Sermon, and Rev. T. R. Owen, alternate. Rev. T. J. Knapp to preach the Valedictory Sermon; Rev. B. F. Marable, alternate.

On Sabbath, the Presbyterian and Lutheran pulpits were filled by Baptist Ministers. Prof. Wingate and Rev. J. B. Solomon morning and evening at the Presbyterian church, and Rev. Mr. Knapp, and Rev. Mr. Marable at the Lutheran church. At the Baptist church, Rev T. E. Skinner and Rev James McDaniel officiated. At the Court House, service was held through the day for the colored people. Rev. Mr. Summer of Ala., preached at the N. C. Military Institute at 4 o'clock. In the afternoon a Concert of Prayer for Missions was held in the Baptist Church.

The Convention closed its labors on Monday evening and adjourned.

The next Convention will meet on Wednesday before the first Sunday in November, 1860. The place of meeting was not determined, but referred to the Executive Board, and will be made known hereafter in due time.

A more pious, social, gentlemanly body of men we have never seen convened anywhere; while the debates upon the floor of the Convention, and the earnest preaching and practical application of the great truths of the Gospel characterizing the pulpit efforts, evidenced no ordinary amount of ability and theological knowledge.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

THE HOLSTON CONFERENCE of M. E. Church, recently held at Abingdon, Va. Bishop Early presiding, a harmonious and interesting session. We understand that the Conference has purchased the residence of Mr. Thomas L. Preston at Abington, for a female seminary, for the sum of $20,000. What disposition is to be made of the Martha Washington College, which was purchased by the Conference some two years since for the same purpose, we have not heard.

ROBBERY AND ATTEMPT AT MURDER.—On the night of the 20th inst. a most desperate attempt to murder was committed by a man named Blackman Capps, assisted, as is supposed, by his brother Jerry McCapps, upon Mr. John B. Bowden, of Mount Olive, Wayne County. Mr. Bowden was beaten almost to death, and robbed of a considerable sum of money, and now lies in a very precarious condition, his life being despaired of by his friends.

MARRIED.

Thos. D. Macon Esq and Miss Bettie Porter in the Methodist Church, Raleigh, October 27.

Mr. Thos. Atkinson and Miss Martha R. Richardson in Johnson Co., October 13.

Mr. Wm. Best of Greene Co., and Miss Louisa Bynum of Wilson Co., October 20.

Mr. L. C. Limeberry of Fayetteville, and Miss Bettie A. Burns of Chatham County, October 28.

Mr. R. M. Payne and Miss Sallie J. Womack, in Danville, Va., October 25.

Rev. James Jamieson, President of Danville Female College, and Mrs. L. Pittard, of Halifax County Va., October 27.

Col. George C. Cabell, to Miss Mary Harrison Baird, daughter of Col. Ruffin Baird., in Brunswick county Va, October 25.

Wilson E. Williamson of Yanceyville, and Miss Mary V. Bethel of Rockingham Co., October 25th.

Mr. Thomas Haight, of Franklin Co., and Miss Mary F. Stone, of Granville, Co., October 26th.

Dr. A. N. Williamson, of Cumberland Co, and Miss Virginia S. Griffice, of Granville Co., October 26th.

Mr. A. J. Nicholson Esq., and Miss Bettie E. Williamson, in Warrenton N. C. November 1

Mr. R. J. Klutts and Miss Eva L. Peeler in Rowan Co., November 3.

DIED,

In Franklin County, on the 16th October after a protracted illness, Mrs. Amanda, E. Harris, wife of Mr. Ransom Harris, daughter of W. B. and Sarah Dunn, aged about 25 years.

In Currituck County, on the 16th, October Mrs. Letitia Baxter, wife of Isaac Baxter, Sr., in the 52d year of her age.

On the 2d October at his residence near Bath N. C., of consumption, Mr. William H. Oden, aged about 47 years.

Near Memphis, Tenn., on the 30th September in his 83d year, James Biggs, formerly a well known citizen of Edgecombe county, N. C.

At the residence of her husband in Jones Co., on the 24th October, Mrs. Elizabeth Bryan, aged about seventy five years.

In Harnett county, on Sunday 20th inst., of Pneumonia, Miss Betty Catharine Stewart, daughter of Mr. Joseph Stewart, of Moore county, in the 20th year of her age.

In Robeson county, on the 23d inst., Miss Jennette McKay, an exemplary member of the Presbyterian Church.

At his residence in Dallas City, Illinois, on the 14th of April, 1859, of Dropsy on the brain Mr. Paris C. Mendenhall, son of Mordecai Mendenhall, Esq., aged 34 years 1 month and 4 days. Formerly of Guilford county, N. C.

Stephen Hernden, a young man from Oxford, N. C., on a visit to Greensboro, was taken sick, and died Monday morning, November 7th. He was visited by the Relief Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association, during his sickness.

In Hillsboro, suddenly, on the 31st ult. Miss Sallie Mitchell of Salisbury aged 23.

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HUGH A. BLAIR, M. D., Prof. Anatomy,
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Oct. 8--6w. Savannah, Ga.

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For further information apply to the President. (11—1y)

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JOHN. E. WHARTON, *Principal.*
June 20, 1859. 178tf.

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J. & F. GARRETT, Agents.
Gseensboro, N. C., Feb. 2nd., 1859.

Times' Correspondence.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 4th, '59.

The Negotiations with Mexico—Visit to the President—The Speakership of the House—Distressing Suicide- The Baltimore Election—Our Minister to Spain—"Capt. Brown's" Fate—New Superintendant of the Capitol Extension—Minister Dimitry.

The Hon. Robert M. McLane, of Maryland, who is here, receiving his final instructions, is to sail, accompanied by his family, ere the end of the week, on the U. S. steamship Brooklyn, from New York, for Vera Cruz; whence he will immediately proceed to his post, the city of Mexico. Mr. McL. will carry with him not only the best wishes of all his countrymen for the success of his mission, but their entire confidence; for it is well known that no other American statesman is better qualified by attainments, experience, temper, sagacity, energy and quickness of apprehension to succeed in bringing order out of the chaos of our relations with Mexico, and eventually achieving a satisfactory solution of all or most of our pending vexed questions with that government. It is said that Mr. McLane has received instructions in reference to the continuance of the negotiation with the Juarez government, and it is believed that, unless that government should prove to be remarkably stupid and impracticable, the terms proposed by him will be promptly accepted. It has been desired by those American citizens who have a direct interest in the conclusion of this treaty, that Senor Lerdo should be invited to return to Vera Cruz with Mr. McLane in the U. S. ship-of-war Brooklyn, for the reason that it would be a compliment to the Juarez government, and show our consideration for a distinguished member of it. As Senor Lerdo is favorable to the treaty, and as the courtesies of this government would give him increased influence, the measure may be considered as expedient. Official information from Mexico to the 22d ultimo says that the Juarez government is waiting the return of Minister McLane to renew treaty negotiations As this gentleman commenced them at Vera Cruz, it is considered that it would be disrespectful to him to transfer the proceedings to Washington.

The representatives of various railroad companies, who have met in this city as bidders for the contract for expediting the mails between the North and South, waited on the President in a body last Wednesday. It is to be remarked that these men, who are of different politics and from different States, were unanimous in the expression of their indignation at the outrage committed at Harper's Ferry, and their desire that all who participated in it, whether directly or indirectly, should meet with proper punishment.

It is understood that Mr. Corwin will not accept a nomination of the Republican caucus for the Speakership of the House, and that he will support Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, for that post. Mr. Corwin's hopes look, it is surmised, for the Republican nomination for the Presidency.

A young man of this city, named Lewis H. Jones, son of the late Geo. Jones, clerk in the Land Office shot himself yesterday morning at the house of his mother. From what I hear, his course of life was rather singular, which was a cause of grief to his mother, who frequently remonstrated with him. Yesterday morning he demanded a sum of money of her, which she refused to give him, at the same time begging him to change his course of life, and concluded her maternal counsels by embracing him, when he stepped back, and drawing a Derringer pistol from his pocket, pointed it to his forehead exclaiming, "I'll kill myself," and immediately discharged the weapon into his forehead; several Doctors were instantly called, but their efforts to save the young man were in vain, he died about three hours after, having remained insensible from the time of the shot. He is said to have been very impulsive and accustomed from a boy to make use of threats of self destruction in the presence of his family, when his desires were resisted. He was about 20 years old and the eldest of several children.

The State election in Baltimore, Md., on last Wednesday, was, as usual, characterised by the presence of a large force of the "Plugs" and other rowdy bands, who caused no little of rioting and bloodshed, several persons were killed, besides a large number wounded, of course none of the rowdies were arrested, but two or three respectable citizens were seized for trying to defend themselves when attacked by the "Plugs," this alone shows the state of the Baltimore police. It is said the Republican candidates were elected.

Mr. Preston, our Minister to Spain, who has leave of absence, to return home to settle his father-in-law's large estate, is shortly expected, and it is said by his friends will not return to Spain.

The news of the termination of Old Brown's trial was received here some days ago. He was found guilty on all the counts of indictment—treason, murder, and inciting slaves to insurrection: all of them capital offences. He heard the verdict, which brings with it a felon's fate, composedly and without a murmur. It is said that Gov. Wise, of Va., has appointed the 2d of Dec. for his execution: the trial of the other insurgents connected with the Harper's Ferry affair, is now pending in Charlestown, Va.

On last Monday Capt. Meigs, of U. S. Engineers, was transferred from the superintendance of the work on the extension of the capitol, and Capt. Franklin, of U. S. Topographical Engineers, assigned to that position in his stead. The latter has long been connected with the Light-House Board, in which position he has fairly made a high professional reputation. Capt. Meigs was a great favorite with the workmen engaged in the capitol extension, over whom he has been for seven or eight years.

Despatches forwarded to the State Department represent Mr. Dimitry's reception by the Provisional President of Costa Rica as extremely cordial.—The kindest feelings exist among the people. Mr. Dimitry was to leave for Nicaragua, where he was anxiously expected at an early date. Q

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

RALEIGH. N. C., November 7th.

The new Bank and its operations—Improvements in the Mountains—A great lecture Scheme—Two Fires, supposed to be the work of incendiaries—Melancholy Death.

The Bank of North Carolina went very quietly into operation on the 1st inst., and may now be considered fairly on the tide of successful experiment and we certainly wish them a prosperous journey. It has in many respects an excellent charter, with many good restrictions; an influential and wealthy Board of Directors, commanding the respect and confidence of the community and a well tried and faithful cashier, universally known for the exceeding suavity of his disposition and the uniform courtesy and kindness, mingled with the most determined desire of accommodation, which characterize his manners. The business will be for the present carried on in the old building, but arrangements have been made for purchasing the post office lot, on Fayetteville street, with an extended front where a fine building will soon be put up and then, surrounded by every comfort, the officers can be as merry and joyous as any of us poor devils, who don't see money enough in a week to go to market with. We have spoken above of the restrictions; these are in regard to the ratio between their circulation and the amount of coin on hand—preventing the issue of small notes &c., and the tax on them. The extreme avidity with which the stock was sought shows that the community seeks more to obtain security for their investments than large profits.—This explains why the Bonds of the State and the United States always rule so high, when they only pay six per cent. and the Legislature has wisely reserved the power of increasing the tax, if they see proper so to do. If the rich rush into such investments and make so much money by so doing, they certainly ought to pay for the pleasure and privilege. Small notes are a great harm to the community; they are a source of large profits to the Bank, but of much loss of time, and of vexation to the customers; they inevitably drive out the specie and invite the rags of other banks outside the State. Many of the States have abolished small notes altogether with the best results, and when all the Banks of a state are forced to provide for their issues at one point, the system works well, keeps up the credit of the currency abroad, accommodates the people, and makes specie plentiful. This it is that makes Virginia and South Carolina money so much better than ours, the Banks at Richmond and Charleston redeeming the notes of almost all the Banks at a very low rate. We hope to see the notes of the new Bank more frequently than we formerly saw those of its predecessor; the sight of a note of the Principal Bank, on the street, was a curiosity indeed; many persons have declared that they never have seen one, while at distant points, Charlotte for instance, they were in abundance. This matter ought to be remedied, and we do live in hopes, some of these days, to get hold of a Principal Bank note and to get "the shiners" for it too.

A movement of very great importance to our State and in fact to all interested in fruit culture is going on in our Mountains; Prof. Christy of Cincinnati after several years of experiments and observations has demonstrated beyond a doubt that we have there a zone or belt some 300 feet above the bottoms of the vallies, where frost and dew are never known and where consequently grapes and other fruits can be ripened without risk of failure and may hang on the vines until December. These facts are vouched for by Mr. Clingman, in his recent address before our State Agricultural Society and they are repeated in the last number of the "Planter" over the signature of a gentleman of the most undoubted authority; so the grand desideratum is at length found and in our own borders; who shall doubt henceforth of our capacity to compete with any country in the production of Fruit. The part to above mentioned has purchased 110.000 acres, which he sells out to persons intending to raise grapes and Sheep; by this means another element will be introduced, bringing to us a hardy and enterprising population and creating a large addition to our sources of Weath. As a matter of interest to our agricultural friends we may mention also that Prof. Porter of Yale has arranged a series of lectures on agriculture and kindred subjects, to the number of a hundred to be delivered at that Institution during next February; there will be only a nominal charge of $10 for the course; the occasion will certainly be one of great importance to the scientific part of the profession; as the twenty gentlemen who have been selected severally rank among the highest in their special departments.

We had a considerable fire here early on Wednesday morning, which made a complete wreck of Mr. Womble's grocery on Hargett, except a huge pile of salt, which would not burn and a large quantity of liquor in the cellar, which the flames luckily did not reach; had this happened no human power could have saved the street from being swept to the end. Mr. W. loses a large stock of goods and the house, no insurance on either; but he has got accustomed to being burnt out and long before this has gone to work to clear away the rubbish and begin again; it is thought that the fire was caused by rats igniting some matches. The public cisterns were found invaluable on this occasion, as on others, but were soon exhausted; they have immediately been refilled by our city authorities, from the pumps; it might answer a good purpose to turn the rain water from the roofs into them and thus prevent it from flowing the streets.

Our community has very unexpectedly been called on to mourn the sudden death of a most interesting young lady, Miss Sallie Mitchell, of Salisbury. No one within the circle of our acquaintance was more generally or more justly beloved than she; the life of every company, she was also the light of the domestic circle. She died in Hillsboro after an illness of two days, in the midst of the festivities and enjoyments of a wedding party of which she was one of the brightest ornaments, leaving many to lament her, few to equal and all to imitate her cheerful disposition and charming virtues.

A fire occurred about 10 o'clock last night, on the premises of Mr. Jordan Womble, Jr., and in a very short space of time his dwelling house and kitchen were destroyed; the furniture was mostly saved; the next house was in great danger, but was saved by the persevering exertions of the firemen and citizens; there are no pumps in that quarter and the supply of water was very scanty. The property was not insured. An opinion seemed prevalent that these two fires were set by incendiaries, but we hope that accurate investigations may prove the charges unfounded: it is difficult to find a more inoffensive man than Mr. W. Jr. or one more universally liked; a few friends are making contributions for his relief. Yours &c. P. S. S.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

CHARLESTOWN, VA., Oct. 26th, 1859.

MY DEAR TIMES.—Since our quiet town is an object of so much interest just now as to claim the attention of the universal Yankee Nation, and the State of New Jersey, I have thought you might be pleased with a letter from an old correspondent, giving you some particulars about old Ossawatomie Brown and his companions. I came to town from an adjoining county on purpose to see and hear this arch conspirator and border-ruffian, and I feel fully compensated for my twenty miles journey.

Old John Brown who led the daring attack upon Harper's Ferry is certainly a very remarkakle man. The idea of calling him "mad Brown," is perfectly absurd. He is as sane as you or I, but he is the most perfect specimen of a fanatic I ever saw. He is an old man of sixty years, and his age taken together with his extraordinary nerve inspired me with a sort of respect. His hair is stiff, and bristly, and is iron grey; he wears a beard and moustache which is also grey. Though much hurt, (having a bayonet wound in his body and a severe contusion upon the back of his head) he is as firm as a rock. His nerves has never for a moment become unstrung, and when he speaks his voice is clear and strong.

The Southern character respects gallantry and truth, and this is the secret of the sympathy manifested by some sons of Virginia for this unfortunate old rebel.—His treatment of his prisoners, and the manner in which he kept his faith, are evidences that this man is far above the low company he keeps. He justifies his course, and is eager to defend his position with arguments. I am told he is a communing member of the Congregational church at the North—and why should he not be since Beecher preaches?

Stephens is a fine looking, heavy-built man, upwards of six feet high, and weighing perhaps 200 pounds. He carries two balls in his head at this moment, one having entered the left ear, and the other the cheek bone on the same side; he also has a ball in the muscles of his body, this last ball having by some means passed through the fleshy portions of both arms before entering the body, having probably glanced from the bone of one arm. He lies upon his bed in the court house, and seems very little interested in his fate.—He was suffering so much that I did not converse with him much.

Coppee is a young man, I should say, under twenty-five. He has black straight hair, and a small beard and moustache.—His countenance is bad, and he seems more interested in the proceedings than any of them. The two negroes are remarkable only for stupidity and impudence. One of them is one of the "Oberlin rescuers" and the Marshall of Ohio is here with a requisition for his body. He will have to wait until Virginia is done with him.

When this onslaught was first made, it was almost incredible that a score of men should actually levy war upon Virginia within her own territory, but now the matter is plain. Old John Brown, the fanatic, being carried away by his opinions upon slavery and lost to reason, deceived himself, and then succeeded in deceiving all those who joined him, and many more who did not. His influence over his associates is just that which every superior man, may have over ordinary men. His will seemed to have been almost law amongst his followers, who are inferior men intellectually.

The trial of these men commenced today. They will be tried separately, beginning with the leader, Brown.

Charlestown presents the aspect of a Garrisoned town, as in reality it is. The streets are full of military, who have their head-quarters opposite the jail and court house, and everywhere the bristling sword-bayonets of the minie-rifles flash in the sunshine. The entire military are under the command of Col. J. Lucius Davis, of the Governor's Staff—a gallant and efficient officer. The town is guarded by a cordon of sentinels nightly—and no one can pass the lines without the countersign.

I have given you some details here which I believe have been overlooked in the reports of the events now passing, but even in this brief space I fear I may have wearied you so I will end my letter with the hope that the eyes of the abolition fanatics at the North will be opened by remembering the fact, that not one single slave could be induced to join old Brown in his wicked enterprise, even by threats of death. Yours truly,

SOUTHRON.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

NEW YORK, Nov. 2, 1859.

"Brown"— Cooper Institute—Politics—Religion—Balloons—Obstructions in Broadway—Laymen in the Churches—John Y. Mason—Broderick—National Politics.

"Brown," "Brown" has been all the talk for some time, but will doubtless measurably end very soon, as the "verdict" has sealed his earthly fate forever. Extraordinary efforts have been made to make political capital out of this very small and not very singular affair; for certainly no man who is sane himself could ever imagine for a moment that Brown, on this particular subject, had one particle of reason or common sense to guide him in his short career of lunacy. The whole thing in conception and in its result was only as a spark in the firmament—a drop in the ocean—so far as he was concerned, and so far as its effects upon the country at large are concerned. It would be just as reasonable and feasible for five little boys to steal into the arsenal here and declare war, and attempt to take the city of New York. Yet it is necessary to hang some people to save them from a worse end; though all such are to be pitied for their infirmity. The only significance to the whole thing rests in the "aid and comfort" rendered him by outside or remote parties, who were willing to give and who are guilty of Brown's blood and treason to the country, and should be hung as high as Haman. Yet there have been always in all countries just such men as Brown, and just such scoundrels as those who have knowingly aided him.

The first lecture in regular order of the Cooper Institute, as originally designed by the founder, is to be delivered this evening; and on the 7th inst the reading room free to all opens, giving promise of great usefulness to the poor and the public of our city. Prof. John W. Draper is the first lecturer.

Politics are distressingly mingled; regulars, irregulars, poeple's parties, Fifth Avenue's and Mozart Hall's, all mix, all divide, and how the poor "country" suffers because of their love of it. The new registry law is being evaded in all manner of ways.

The religious aspects of the city are rather better than usual, and the old prayer meeting fortresses are still occupied regularly, and well attended.

Several monster balloons are building in this city, in or by which some one or more will burst their boilers.

The Common Council have refused to remove "obstructions," such as beggars, boxes, hand carts, babies and hoops from Broadway. Cruel men.

The Episcopal laymen rejoice at the triumph over the ministry in the Onderdonk case. The Methodist laymen are vigorously engaged in a contest against the ultra-abolition ministry of the North, preparatory to action in the coming general conference.

Hon. John Y. Mason, a good man and able statesman, was suffered to be carted through our city from a foreign to a Richmond steamer "*unhonored and unsung*," while a monstrous demonstration takes place next Sunday over the death of Mr. Broderick. One must either kill himself kill or be killed, to merit respect. "O, my country."

Paul Morphy and Heenan have both declined having their names used in the "*national convention*" of next year. Montaine is still undecided whether to *run or fly*. Respectfully yours, E.

A Wolf in Sheeps Clothing.

A correspondent of the Albany *Evening Journal*, writing from Essex, under date of October 17th, states that about the first of October, David Silverstein, claiming to be a converted Jew, and representing himself to be an agent for the Montreal Tract and Bible Society, and also for a branch of a London Society for the Promotion of Christian Knowledge among the Jews, came into Essex village, N. Y., and called upon the clergymen of that place, asking permission to preach to their congregation on the following day, (the Sabbath,) so arranging his appointments to preach to as many of the several congregations of that village as possible, under the regulations and settled arrangements of the different churches. He presented what appeared to be satisfactory credentials, and permission was given him and contributions were taken in behalf of the alleged object. At Whallonsburgh, a few miles from Essex, he also held forth. Here he ingraciated himself into the good opinion of a respectable family, to whose daughter he successfully made love by relating his wonderful exploits and attainments as a traveler and a scholar, claiming celebrity as a linguist, stating he had been Professor of languages in some theological institution at a large salary, and which situation was now open for him, and to which he intended to return. An arragement was finally concluded, and a day appointed for the marriage. The Jew engaged the Rev. Mr. Cope to officiate. Silverstein's conduct excited suspicion, which strengthened by rumors, led to inquiry. It was found he had a woman with him at Plattsburgh, N. Y., whom he introduced as his wife, and that they remained over night at that place with the Rev. Mr. Witherspoon. A letter from the Secretary of the Montreal Tract and Bible Society was received, stating that Silverstein was a vile imposter; that he was no agent of the society, though he had formerly been a colporteur and had embezzled funds and been discharged; that there was no society in Montreal for Promoting Christian Knowledge among the Jews, and that he believed the Jew was lawfully married to a Jewess, by whom he had two children, and that in July last he had sent his wife to England. The letter also contanied a notice clipped from a northern paper cautioning the public to beware of this Silverstein. A warrant was obtained against him for an attempt to commit bigamy and an officer despatched to apprehend him.

Silverstein, in the meantime, got wind that his real character was becoming known, and took French leave. He was overtaken in Rutland county Va., and brought back to Essex, where an examination was had; but, because of the insufficiency of proof as to a prior marriage, he was discharged and went on his way and ere this, is engaged in his system of villainous swindling.

To the Rev. Joseph Cope, of Essex, is due the credit of bringing to justice a foul desecrator of the pulpit and a vile tresspassor on Christian liberality; and though the villian has escaped unwhipt, he has rescued from ruin and disgrace the young lady he had deceived. He is below the medium stature, black whiskers and hair, talks rapidly and with a strong foreign accent. Let there be a sharp look out for him; and it is hoped that pastors may be prepared to keep this "wolf in sheep's clothing" out of their flocks, and that parents may exercise more prudence and caution in bestowing their daughters upon those who are comparative strangers.

LOOK OUT FOR ABOLITION AGENTS.—One Charles H. Bray, who hails from Boston, was arrested in Mobile on the 26th ult., by one of the police, while talking Fremont, free negroes, and favorable to the Harper's Ferry move and other matters of that stripe, in a way not suited to a Southern latitude. He was taken before the Mayor, who decided him to be a dangerous character, and thought a colder climate would best accord with his views. Bray was ordered to give bond of $500, or leave. The public would do well to be on the lookout for him, and keep him moving Northward.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

SATURDAY, Nov. 12, 1859.

C. C. COLE, J. W. ALBRIGHT. } *Editors and Proprietors.*

Contributors.

We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to THE TIMES:

E. W. CARUTHERS, D.D.
WM. R. HUNTER,
J. STARR HOLLOWAY,
Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY,
J. WOODRUFF LEWIS,
S. J. C. WHITTLESEY,
MARY W. JANVRIN,
WILLIE E. PABOR,
INA CLAYTON.
C. G. DUNN,
ANNA M. BATES.
GRACE MILWOOD.
Mrs. L. M. HUTCHINSON,
ED. ST. GEO. COOKE,
Mrs. C. BUTCHINS,
GRIFFITH J. McREE.
and others.

GEO. W. COTHRAN,
R. G. STAPLES,
STEPHEN F. MILLER,
Prof. E. F. ROCKWELL,
MATILDA C. SMILEY,
FINLEY JOHNSON,
LOTTIE LINWOOD,
CLARA AUGUSTA,
A. PERRY SPERRY,
Mrs. DI VERNON,
PAUL RIVINWOOD,
Mdm. O. W. LeVERT
Mrs. E. C. LOOMIS,
JULIA SOUTHALL,
H. A. DWIGHT.
J. C. FITZ GERALD
and others.

$200,00 IN PRIZES.

The Publishers of *The Times* propose giving $200,00 in prizes for the three best Original Stories, scenes laid in America, which may be received by them between this and the 15th of December.

For the best Story.....	$100.00
For the second best.....	50.00
For the third best.....	50.00

These prizes will be awarded the 15th of December, if Stories are received to justify an award. The length of the stories, and the subjects, provided they are of a moral character, will be left to the discretion of the writers. Three impartial judges will make the awards, and to shun all appearance of collusion, manuscripts should be mailed to the publishers of *The Times*, marked "Prize Story," and the name of the writer should be sealed in a separate envelope.

COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Publishers of THE TIMES,
Greensboro', N. C. Sep. 13, 1859.

THE TIMES--ITS PROSPECTS.

We discover from the correspondence of many of the friends and well wishers of *The Times*, a disposition to discontinue their active co-operation in building up its patronage and extending its circulation and usefulness, upon the plea that *The Times* is a success and no longer needs their assistance. Now it is true *The Times* has met with a success beyond what the publishers could reasonably have expected from the beginning, yet the success is not by far what its friends would indicate in their correspondence; and by no means what our Southern pride prompts us to desire.

We trust these statements will not be taken as complaints, or as a despondency. We have no right to complain we never despond.

Though the subscription list has gradually increased each year from 400 the first to 1200 the fourth, yet enlargements and other improvements have also been made annually, so that the subscription has never fully paid the expenses of the office, the deficiency in this respect being made up from other sources, as well as the several hundreds of dollars paid annually for contributions, &c. And as we are now making still greater outlays for improvements for the new volume, that the *The Times* may be more worthy of support and of its position, we hope those who have been so very kind in the past, both as contributors and as agents for extending its circulation, will not withdraw their favors, but that they may aid us with one more effort.

It is a rule from high authority that a tree is judged by its fruit; and though *The Times* is as good as we can make it under the circumstances. yet we see many improvements that could be made with increased means; and we therefore hope judgement upon the patriotic pride of the South so far as it looks to *The Times*, may be stayed for a season, until one more effort shall have been made to render *The Times* an honor to the South and a worthy representative of her pride. "Every family should read it." It is the aim of the publishers that nothing should appear in it offensive to the most refined taste or injurious to the weakest heart of childhood. Determined upon this point, knowing the evil tendencies of placing temptations in the way of children especially, we have refused at least three hundred dollars' worth of Lottery advertising the past year, and this is but one item out of the many temptations laid to ensnare unwary feet. It is true that to some extent publishers are not considered as endorsing what they are paid to advertise, yet we are unwilling to throw temptations in the way, whose tendencies are to pervert the good we are laboring to do. As a family paper, *The Times* is intended for both old and young, and we desire the entire confidence of parents as a proper assistant in the family circle.

We are proud to know *The Times* has made many friends in all the Southern States, and has won the confidence and esteem of all the families into which it has been taken. This increases the care and anxiety upon our mind that it may not be perverted from its past position, and a desire that its influence and usefulness may spread.

What is a few thousand divided between the Southern States! North Carolina alone ought to treble the present subscription list of *The Times*.—Her subscriptions to Northern Weeklies is ten times as many. This is the suicidal policy which makes North Carolina boast—not of her citizens,but —"he was born in North Carolina."

In concluding these personal remarks, having said much more than we had intended, let us urge upon the friends of *The Times* to make for it one more effort; to see if it cannot be introduced into more families, made more useful and more worthy of the South.

LIFE IN THE RICE FIELDS.

To a foreigner or one not familiarly acquainted with the Southern States, life has but one aspect, especially plantation life. And even among our own people, some sections are almost totally ignorant of the life, customs and habits of other sections not distant a day's travel by railway. In some certain peculiarities there is as much difference between the life of the mountain and seaboard districts, as between the red stiff soil of the one, and the sandy wastes of the other. And, then again, even in the same State, is the undulating midland districts, partaking somewhat of an inclination to both extremes, yet entirely dissimilar from either.—Looking at the Southern States as one whole, there are still many more phases of life. The turpentine woods, the rice fields, the cotton and sugar plantations, all in the lower districts, to say nothing of those phases more in the interior and in the mountainous regions, belonging to each of the Southern States, each has its special and peculiar customs.

Our thoughts have run out upon this subject from reading an article in the November number of Harper's Monthly upon "The Rice-Lands of the South."

Perhaps the rice plant is more universally cultivated and furnishes food to a greater number of persons the world over than any other one crop. It has an adaptedness, or a power of adaptation to the various soils and climates of the habitable world which entitles it to the character of a thorough cosmopolite. To the Chinese, the tribes of India and all the East, the hordes of Africa, and to many of the States of Europe, the rice plant is the staff of life.

But though not a native of the New World, yet the crop yields more abundantly on this side of the Atlantic than in any other country. And of North and South America the district embraced in the Atlantic coast of the Carolinas and Georgia is where it has found a home more to its liking than in all lands besides; its chiefest home, at least in so far as its service in the commerce of the world is concerned; and to this quarter it is, that we propose to call your attention.

"Properly speaking, rice is an aquatic plant, thriving best and most naturally under water or on irrigated land, though it is successfully grown, in many varieties, in the driest soils and in the coldest climes."

Of the first introduction of rice into this country there are different accounts. One is that "in the year 1694, as the worthy landgrave Thomas Smith was on the point of abandoning the province in general disgust, a Madagascar craft was driven by stress of weather into the harbor of Charleston, bringing with her, in the cook's bag, a little rough rice. It was given to Mr. Smith, who planted it in a low place in his garden, where it grew and matured luxuriantly. The product was wisely distributed among the neighboring planters, and in time the culture increased until it became the staple production of the colony."

The coasts of the Carolinas and Georgia afford a stretch of fifty miles or more of low swamp land, for the most part occupied by great, dense cypress swamps and reedy marshes. The overflowing rivers are forever enriching the soil of these low grounds with their deposits; but to clear these rank, intricate wildernesses is a toilsome and costly labor. But these labyrinths of "gloomy wilds and wastes of woods and waters, trackless and seemingly impervious in the lawlessness of the abundant and capricious vegetation, and repellant in their loathsome population of reptile life; where the richest floral beauty but hides the head of the venomous snake or slimy lair of the alligator," quickly open before the axe of the negro to the unwonted sunshine.

The general product of the rice fields is from forty to sixty bushels per acre, though sometimes one hundred bushels are obtained. The value in the rough, in Charleston and Savannah, is from eighty cents to one dollar per bushel. The number of plantations in the Carolinas and Georgia is estimated at nearly six hundred, the greater part of which are in the Palmetto State. The annual exports of rice from the United States to foreign countries, of which the greater portion is from the region of which we are here writing, amount to more than one hundred thousand tierces, the value of which exceeds two millions of dollars.

Many of the rice plantations are of great extent, sometimes covering from one to two thousand acres, and employing seven or eight hundred hands. The inhabitants make a large community of themselves alone. The mansion of the planter with its numerous out-houses, the residence of the overseer, and the long streets of negro cabins, give to a single settlement the aspect of a large and busy village or town. Then besides all this, each estate, being much isolated in its neighborhood, has of necessity all the concomitants of wagon, tool, machine, and other shops —jail, hospitals, store and store-houses of all kinds—and still, in addition,maybe a church!

To cultivate these lands by white labor, if practicable at all, would be, unquestionably, at an immense sacrifice of life. Even the African, who seems to be physically so well adapted to the climate, does not altogether escape.

The master never resides on the rice fields in summer; he would as soon think, and very reasonably, of facing a rifle-shot. The overseer, who is compelled to live through the dangerous season within daily call of his plantation, if he does not fall a victim to the all-pervading poison, at least, acclimated and tough as he may be, suffers to a degree which endangers his constitution, and weakens it to a quick sensitiveness to many fatal complaints.

Men and women all smoke habitually, whether at work or at rest. Near any squad or gang a fire may always be seen, made for the double use of lighting pipes and as a rendezvous in gossip hours, for your genuine African is never quite warm enough. The conversation though it seldom gets beyond the little current aches and experiences of their own lives, the doings of their family and friends, and pigs, with sometimes a little talk about their master's household, is often gay and jolly enough, judging by the loud and hearty "Yah! yahs!" sounding all about,*heah* and *dar*.

We once heard a jovial young scamp —the pet and gallant, the merry-maker and the mischief maker of his set—a sort of "Dandy Jim of Caroline," relating to a wondering circle a certain alligator adventure he once had. How he killed an indefinite number, too numerous to mention, of the reptiles, and then tied one obstreperous juvenile by the tail to a branch of a tree; how he left him there and thus suspended some three feet from the ground, and straightway forgot all about him, until returning by that way a matter of a year afterwards he found his young prisoner doing well, and grown so much that his head now fairly rested upon the ground.

"Lor' a massy!" cried an astonished demoiselle, "what you do to him den, Jim?"

"What I do to him den,Miss Clarissa? Why I tie up his tail a little higher and gib him chance to grow down some more. Yah! yah!"

Each family of negroes has a house or cabin of its own, generally with sufficient garden ground, piggery,hennery, and so forth. These cabins are often made of logs, but sometimes are neat and cozy frame buildings. They are usually placed at suitable intervals, in rows, or double rows, with a wide street between. When it pleases the occupants to keep their homes so, they are pleasant enough, surrounded with neat palings and well protected by the beautiful shade trees of the country. They are constitutionally joyous and *insouciant*; and it is often pleasant to witness their glad, thoughtless recreation as the twilight and the evening hours set in.

Sunday is the great gala day of the negroes, always excepting the annual festival at Christmas. At this time they interchange visits with relatives and friends on neighboring plantations, generally bearing with them some present or other; most often of an edible character, as a turkey, a chicken, a goose, a cake, or a confection. Whether at home or a broad, however, on Sunday, they are pretty sure to repair to a church when an accessible one is open.

As a people, they seem to have a genius for piety, and in a pretty close ratio to their need of it, the greatest scamps being usually the most devout worshipers. Strange to add, there is no hypocrisy in this contradiction. The same unreflecting impulsiveness which prompts them to steal any desirable thing within reach also leads them to mourn, briefly, over their sinfulness in sackcloth and ashes. They are fond of preaching, and the ministerial office among them is seldom wanting in candidates. Every plantation is, more or less, well supplied in this wise. To be sure they make strange work in their confident ignorance, often weighing anchor with but half an idea on board.—One Sunday we heard one of these sable pastors asking his master, a clergyman, whose discourses he was wont to rehash—about his sermon for the day—text, head, and application; whereupon we resolved to hear what lessons Sambo would draw from the words announced to him in the verse—"And he healed many that were sick of divers diseases," etc. When Sambo reached the pulpit he propounded his text as far as "divers," at which point his memory evidently failed him. While we waited to see him recover or give up, he repeated the words as before, and with an air of great content and assurance, as if he was resolved not to be stopped by trifles "Yes, my bredderen," said he, "de good book tells us dat many came unto him taken wid divers, and he healed dem!" following with earnest and oftentimes impassioned words of appeal to the audience to forsake their sins lest they, too, might, like the people of old, be taken with *divers*—or, being so taken, might not be healed—emphasizing the warning with a fearful, imaginary picture of the terrible nature of the unknown plague called *Divers*, to which even the cholera—the only disease in all the materia medica which a plantation darkey fears—was nothing. The awful mystery of the threatened danger, even more perhaps than the pastoral unction, deeply touched the rapt auditors, and called forth many a fervent "Bress de Lord!"

Extract from Spurgeon.

If there be a thought more appaling than that of being damned, it is the thought of being damned in sight of heaven; of beholding eternal bliss while the agonies of endless torment are ours.

Read this thrilling extract from the great Spurgeon, and may its appaling pictures cause you to turn away from a course that will lead to such a hell as he describes.

'Methinks I see thee in some place in hell tied to a rock, the vulture of remorse gnawing thy heart; and up there is Lazarus in Abraham's breast. You lift up your eye and you see who it is: 'That is the poor man who lay on my dunghill, and the dogs licked his sores; there he is in heaven, while I am cast down. Lazarus —yes, it is Lazarus; and I who was rich in the world of time am here in hell.—'Father Abraham, send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, to cool my tongue.' But no! it cannot be; it cannot be. And while you lie there, if there be one thing in hell worse than another, it will be seeing the saints in heaven. Oh, to think of seeing my mother in heaven, while I am cast out! Oh, sinner, only think, to see thy brother in heaven—he who was rocked in the self-same cradle, and played beneath the same roof tree—yet thou art cast out. And, husband, there is thy wife in heaven, and thou art among the damned. And seest thou, father! thy child is before the throne; and thou! accursed of God and accursed of man, art in hell. Oh, the hell of hells will be to see our friends in heaven and ourselves lost. I beseech you, my hearers, by the death of Christ—by his agony and bloody sweat—by his cross and passion—by all that is holy—by all that is sacred in heaven and earth—by all that is solemn in time or eternity—by all that is horrible in hell or glorious in heaven—by that awful thought, 'for ever'—I beseech you to lay these things to heart, and remember that if you are damned, it will be unbelief that damns you If you are lost, it will be because you believed not on Christ; and if you perish, this shall be the bitterest drop of gall—that you did not trust in the Saviour.'

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

FAINT NOT IN ADVERSITY.

BY MRS. M. D. WILLIAMS.

Weary one, begirt with sadness,
Faded hopes, and boding fears,
Pining for the smile of gladness,
Thou hast known in other years;
When with life's stern conflicts riven,
Faint not, then, but trust in Heaven.

Sad one, o'er time's ravage weeping,
Tho' the storm cloud dims the day,
God, His watch is o'er thee keeping,
He will guard thy devious way.
Sad one, trust Him, in each sorrow,
Thine, may be a fairer morrow.

Sad one, o'er life's thorny places,
Grieving o'er the faded past,
Cheering words, and smiling faces,
Joys too exquisite to last,
Faint not, tho' the sky is dreary,
God will not forsake the weary.

Weary one, when darkness lingers,
Brooding, ever, o'er thy way,
Tossed by tempests, fraught with danger,
Cling to faith's all peerless ray;
Earthly joys, may fade, and sever,
But God's love, abides forever.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

SOMEBODY'S DEAD.

BY MABEL LANSING.

Toll, toll, hear ye not the roll,
Of the bells as they toll?
Somebody's dead, somebody's dead,
Another soul has fled
The dreary vale to tread
Another one is number'd with th' dead.

Hark hark. hear ye not the knell?
How it echoes through the dell!
Solemn as the mighty earthquake's tread,
With which rose th' saint'd dead
When Jesus for sinners bled
Are the accents that somebody's dead.

Dead, cold lifeless and cold,
As the church-yard mould,
Is the form that lies so calm and still;
For the soul has fled,
Death's dark vale to tread,
And all is cold when the heart is still.

Toll, toll, soon the bell will toll,
And we shall not hear its roll.
"Somebody's dead,"—the people will say—
"Another soul has fled,
Death's dark vale to tread,
Another one has pass'd away."

Cold, cold, lifeless and cold,
Mingled with dust and mould,
Shall we be when the bell has tolled;
Yet we'll be at rest,
With the pure and blest,
When the solemn bell for us has tolled:

For bright-wing'd angels of love,
Will come from their home above,
And hov'ring round us ere we've died,—
Whisper of the joy that's giv'n
Those who gain th' courts of heav'n,
Then open heaven's portals wide
And we'll be blest when we have died.

Massachustts is the only State in the Union which, by a constitutional provision, grants the title of "Excellency" to its Governor Newspapers sometimes speak of the President of the United States as "His Excellency, the President," but there is no legal sanction for this, the founders of the Government having decided, after discussion, to bestow no title upon the President. A committee of the Senate reported in favor of the style "His Highness," but the House opposed any other title than those expressed in the Constitution. So says the American Cyclopædia.

To Newspaper Dealers.

The Publishers of THE TIMES will make very liberal terms with Newspaper Dealers throughout the South for supplying them with copies of THE TIMES for 1860. Dealers are respectfully solicited to send us their names, and in return we will send circulars and terms. (tf.)

EMIGRATION.—We are certain the number of emigrant trains passing through this place this season, must be greater than for any previous year.—Whether they will be bettered perhaps time can tell.

"Ah, my dear girl, you have the ring of the true metal." "No, I haven't, sir, you said that it was pure gold when you gave it to me but the jeweller says it is nothing but bogus."

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A REMINISCENCE.

BY INA CLAYTON.

In a lone secluded chamber,
Of my heart a memory lives
Which allays the soul's deep anguish,
And to my life new beauty gives.

I will cherish that remembrance,
Though the waves of sorrow roll
And the grief-flood's turbid waters
Encompass my weary soul.

Full soon I learned that my young life,
Had scarce of light one lingering ray,
And even now the gloom-clouds darken
O'er my lonely grief-worn way.

But that one blissful remembrance,
Though every other joy decay
Will cheer me onward to that portal
Where there is bliss and love alway.

A Modern Love Affair.

COMPILED FOR "THE TIMES," BY QUEO.

A custom has obtained in many places amongst those who are too old, too ugly, or too green, to make love and get married in a gentleman-like and a woman-like manner, to patronize some quack newspaper with an advertisement. Now, said advertisement does, of course, set forth many brilliant accomplishments, and any and all of the aforesaid defects are carefully kept in the background. It may be a wonder that any should be found so utterly foolish as to answer such advertisements, but who doubts that flies have scorched their wings in the blaze of candles, or that weary fish have been decoyed by tempting bait?

In these modern times are these modern tricks to ensnare the unsuspecting, and happy he or she whose wings are only scorched, and who escapes being drawn floundering upon the bank.

I am happy to be able to read a lesson to all concerned in newspaper matrimonial operations.

An affair lately came to my knowledge, decidedly rich as a practical joke, and conveying a lesson which I consider it a duty to make public.

That the reader may enjoy it fully, I will give the said affair in the order in which it transpired, keeping myself as much out of sight as possible, though I cannot promise that I shall altogether forbear clapping my hands occasionally. The introduction shall be

DOC. NO. I.—AN ADVERTISEMENT.

T. B. Miner Esq.,

Dear Sir:—For the first time the "Young Folks' Advocate" was to-day put into my hands.

I thought this a fine opportunity, and considering everything "fair in love, war, and polities," I herewith enter the lists and contest for a prize. I would like to correspond with some young lady of *intelligence*, and *refinement*—blue eyes and light complexion preferred.

I am 24 years of age—black hair and eyes—five feet ten inches in height. I will give a more extended description of myself, my prospects, etc., to the fair one whose answer to this shall suit.

Address S. H. WILLIAMS,
M——, Wisconsin.

Now this newspaper article chanced to pass under the eye of a very sensitive person—one who could not, consistently, and who would not, willingly, permit weariness and solitude to be the lot of any one, much less a gentleman—hence the world was made richer by

DOC. NO. II.—ANS'R TO ADVERTISEMENT.

L——, Dec. 26, 18—.

S. H. Williams, Esq,

Respected Sir:—I feel considerable diffidence in opening a correspondence with a gentleman, but, "considering everything fair in love, as well as war," I will overstep the bounds of etiquette in this instance.

But yesterday was I favored with the perusal of the "Young Folks' Advocate," and fear, by this time, some other fair lady may have engaged your affections. I will, however, "enter the ring" and contest for the prize.

I am five feet four inches in height—weigh 115 pounds—auburn ringlets, blue eyes, light complexion, (which suits your preference,) seventeen years old, and *can be* affectionate.

To judge of my intelligence and refinement, you must look to my letters. During a severe illness of my mother, I assumed the "reins of government" in the household, and received much praise for the order and system resulting from my guiding hand. I am not afraid to be seen mixing bread, or at the wash-tub. I can play on the piano and am passionately fond of music. This you like, of course, for music is the source of much joy in the home circle.

I hope the description will suit you, and that this will lead to a more intimate acquaintance.

I am, with much respect,
Yours sincerely.
Miss NELLIE M. CHURCH.

The "advertiser" was no less prompt to answer the letter than the lady to answer the advertisement. So here follows

DOC. NO. III.—ANSWER TO NO. II.

M——, Wis.,
New Year's Eve, 18—.

Miss Nellie M. Church:

Respected Lady,—Your kind, *good* letter of Dec. 27th came to hand this evening by our semi-occasional mail, and still considering everything "fair in war, politics, and love," I thus early inflict upon you a response to your "love of a letter." Our emotions are not always easily expressed; mine, on this occasion, may properly be termed a *medley*, being guided by imagination which ranges unchecked—picturing forms fair, modest, retiring, *lovely*—seeking the development of a perfect "*belle* ideal." Your *impressions*, or rather *mine* of *you*, are decidedly favorable. My affections are "engaged" by none more than by you—no one has yet been successful in the "contest" for the (poor) prize. The authoress of the enclosed is your only competitor.

This is the commencement of a "new year," and I hope *this* may terminate in a manner to render many future years happy to you and me.

Now, as yet strangers, we may be excused for expressing our mistrusts. I was, in my "younger days," honored with the acquaintance of a young lady, who, I think now resides in L——, and who was the possessor of "blue eyes," and "light auburn ringlets," and, indeed, rather more "light" than "auburn."

A beautiful girl she was called, and at the time of our acquaintance resided in O—— county. Perhaps you and she may be intimately connected. Miss Nellie M. Church and iss M. R——, *may be* one and the same person. How is it Nellie?

I should feel much gratified and flattered to receive, in answer to this last query, your *fac simile* portrayed upon glass; and will promise on receipt of same to return an ambrotype of my "phiz," on condition, of course, that this be considered between you and me "strictly confidential."

Nothing has occurred to-day save, perhaps, the opening of our correspondence, to render the incoming of 18— memorable in future years.

The forenoon I exercised in the "domestic" department of my sister's home "tending baby," "chopping mince meat" and other like light work preparatory to our New year's dinner to which we had invited cousin M.'s family, and a Miss— — of unmentionable age—decidedly an old maid in fact; (none the worse for that is she Nellie?) For this lady I have an unaccountable aversion, while she, on the contrary, takes every public opportunity to express preference for me. This latter explains my "pheelinks" perhaps. After seeing everything in progressive order, I, in company with some male friends, procured fire arms and went to the basement of a store and there amused ourselves by sending "cold lead" in the direction of an animal commonly known as *target*. In this exercise I proved somewhat more proficient than in my forenoon's occupation—"hitting" every time. Dinner over, went to the P. O. and received Nellie's letter. From thence proceeded to the court house (*alone*) where "Madame Powell," the celebrated "opera singer," assisted by several expert "amateurs," were advertised to entertain the citizens of M——, with music. Seated myself in one corner and awaited the opening of the concert, meanwhile perusing "Nellie's" letter. The music was excellent, and with Nelly's imaginary form for a companion to my thoughts—the pure and elevating influence all around—tended rather to unman your humble friend. "Upon my word," Nellie, you *are* looking over my shoulder, and how can an "old bach" write in the *immediate presence* of his "new-found adorable." ("Old Bach" may frighten you. I am just *twenty-four* years and two months old to-day, but my peculiarities, and particularities have gained me this eog. among some old fogies.)

Now again, Nellie, don't for the world tell M—— that H. S. W. is in existence, much less allow her your confidence in this correspondence, at least, for the present.

I was a resident of L——, two weeks during the winter of 18—, I think if you were there at that time we *may* have met. In some future letters I may ask of you a description of the place. I then boarded in the only place where that necessary article could be obtained. The only lady I remember of seeing there was Miss B——.

Your "description pleases me." With the hope that this may lead to a more "intimate acquaintance," and that you may enjoy the blessings of happiness and peace. I am,

Yours sincerely,
H. S. WILLIAMS.

The "competitor" alluded to in the foregoing, to all appearance a decided "brick," will make her appearance in

DOC. NO. IV.—A MODEL ANSWER TO DOC. NO. I.

Buffalo, Dec. 13, 18—.

Mr. Williams:

As I have been reeding the young folkses advocate yesterday it bein the first time I have read it. In the matremonal place I could see no one that struck my fancy but you that is in description. Now I will give a light description of myself-I am 19 years old—not very tall but well built, light complexion, dark hare, blue eyes, round feetured (?)—very fresh lucking. I am called a very good lucking girl. I understand all kinds of house a fairs all kinds of sewing. I have got a very good disposition. *I am not writing this because I want tew yet married* (?), no not before I see them I love. I will marry for love and not for riches. I have been in young men's company that I know I could not love I am not a saying that I have kept company no I never have yet all though I would like to Correspond with a young man of good moral and good character. I will not give my hole (?) name till we are better aquented Iff you like my description you will direct your letter to

N——H. Buffalo, N. Y.

Shades of Bedott and Partington!—What a loss to the world that her *hole* name was not divulged! But let us hear the advertiser's comments—together with one other important item—written upon the blank part of this enclosed letter.

"I have not troubled myself to ascertain her name therefore sending this to Nellie cannot be considered any breach of confidence. If you do not say "yea" when I ask "will you?" "I'll go and marry N.——H!"

All my particular male friends in this place indulge in occasional potions. Of course they feel bound to stimulate to an extra degree on all Holidays. I had intended making calls, but those with whom I engaged to call were in rather too high spirits at the appointed time, so I declined the honor. H. S. W——.

DOC. NO. V. BEING A LETTER FROM MISS NELLIE M. CHURCH."

L——, Jan., 18—.

Dear Sir:—Yours of New Year's Eve came at last. With what anxiety I looked for it you can best imagine by measuring it by your own if you are in earnest. Immediately on receiving it I hastened to my room, and in secret communed with you. With every line I read my soul seemed to go forth in fond anticipation of future happiness. You may think that I am ardent—that I am passionate. Your *good* letter makes me doubly so.—Oh! that we could annihilate time, space *everything* to be near each other. But we are, as you say, yet strangers, and, while bearing that in mind I will answer your numerous questions.

Having resided here but fifteen months I *am not* "M—R—." That lady however lives in this place—and was lately married. I gained this information from one acquainted with her. Why do you object to her knowing that you are in existence? I *can* become acquainted with her. In connection with the above you asked "for my '*fac simile*' portrayed on glass." I think I ought to receive yours first. Etiquette seems to require it, and I ask it as a proof of your sincerity. I assure you it will be strictly confidential.

I was occupied on New year's day with the same duties *save one* that you performed. I suppose you are practicing in all household duties, but remember if you ask me "will you?" I reign supreme in the kitchen. But if I say "nay" you will "go and marry N—H—!" How awful!

How glad I am you do not "indulge in occasional potions." I honor you for not accompanying your friends in the usual New Year's calls. I full well know the misery that lurks in the cup—the degrading influence it has upon the human family, and pity the woman that links her fate, "for better or for worse" to a man who has acquired an uncontrollable appetite for strong drink.

What was the name of the Hotel at which you stopped during your visit at L—, in 18 –?

You say you beheld me in imagination while reading my letter at the concert. Oh! how I wish I could have been there—could have sat by your side and enjoyed the pleasures of the evening. But no—why do I wish it. Perhaps the real would not have been as welcome as the imaginary form.

What a splended day this is! How joyously the sleigh-bells are ringing, and how happily the sleigh-riders are looking! They think not of the future, neither does the gloomy past obtrude, but only the happy moments of the present.

My pet canary is singing sweetly notwithstanding the cold weather. The cheerful fire sends forth a warming glow, and yet—it is lonely. Something seems wanting—I cannot imagine what it is, can you?

My best wishes go with this. May you enjoy long life and happiness.

Yours in faith, love and charity,
Miss NELLIE M. CHURCH.

—H. S. W——.

The next letter in this true history can be passed over by those exceedingly refined people who think it vulgar to fall in love; and also by those *young* ladies of twenty-nine, or thereabouts, who have never had an opportunity of becoming thus vulgarly inclined.

DOC. NO. VI.—H S W.'S ANSWER.

M——, Jan. 23, 18—.

Dear Nellie:—After two weeks anxious waiting I had almost despaired of again being favored with your much cherished correspondence.

Saturday evening the mail brought "Nelly's" most welcome letter. It was perused and re-perused. "With each successive sentence I felt my soul drawn nearer to you." I am very—yes quite sure had "Nelly" been present "Will," (the impudent scamp) would have responded to some of those sentences—those sweet sentences. I am sure he would have imprinted sincere tokens of a pure and holy affection upon her beloved lips. These are of course the imaginings of a heart longing for the reality.

Pinkney evidently had a very exalted idea of female beauty. Though far inferior—at least in literary talent and accomplishment to him, I feel that his ideal of feminine perfection would be inadequate to the desires of my heart. Pinkney says:

"Her closed lips
Were delicate as the tinted penciling
Of veins upon a flower; and on her cheek
The timid blood had faintly melted through
Like something that was half afraid of light.
There was no lighter print upon the grass
Than her elastic step; and in her frame
There was a perfect symmetry that seem'd
Aerial as a bird's."

Why did he close thus? Why not in his winning language portray the beauties of a holier, more lasting perfection? A beautiful woman is a rarity. Beauty of features and form usually elicits that flattery and attention which render the aspirations of its possessor 'worldly,' if I a "sinner" may so speak. Therefore a pretty face is always rivalled in my estimation by a modest, good heart.

"Nellie," I hope you may prove an angel—almost; still I shall not be in the least disappointed if you are only a good girl. Indeed this is all I want. I look forward with impatience to the day when we may have a personal interview. But at present a journey from M—to L——, would be a huge undertaking.

"Nellie," I hate a trifler: but as "to err is human, to forgive divine," I hope and trust I may be forgiven for the "naughty" *ruse* I have been practicing. The reason of my wishing you not to make a confidant, in this correspondence, of Miss M— R—, was in the fear that such confidence would lead to the disclosure of my real name. M— would never remember H. S. Williams, but she could not fail to recognize the cognomen of her old friend William H. S——. She would very likely recognize me from the description in the Advocate. The only misgiving I feel is that my real name and Nelly may not assimilate as readily I do not, however, see why they should not. "S——!" that's a pretty fair name in some localities. There "used to was" a family bearing that name in L——, also a hotel of the same name if I remember correctly, but *I became* acquainted with neither the one or the other. My parents reside near B——, B— Co., N. Y. I am an "only son," spoiled of course I have four sisters, two of whom reside in L——, one married, the rest not. I have been from home much of the time for the past five or six years, but absence has, in no degree, alienated my ardent affection for parents and kindred. I have seen much of the world in most of its phases, but (I don't wish you to doubt me) never-—"popped the question" yet, and never saw the lady whom I could be willing to "take for better or for worse." Still I hope to, and—soon.

I hope not to weary you, but wish to remove all distrusts. You speak of my being in "earnest." Of course all definite actions, or decisions, are dependent upon future developments. But this much I may say, I am most truly in earnest.

As regards your *fac simile*—excuse me; it was a thoughtlessly asked favor I am ignorant of the requirements of etiquette, though not from any lack of opportunities of learning them, and in "model society," too. I was governed by the impulses and emotions of that same 'evidence of sincerity" which told you you ought to receive mine first, and I will take it as a favor if you will "scold" me when you discover my wrong doings. The "sister" with whom I board is a much loved *aunt*, who was reared in my father's family. I will send my picture with one of my next letters, if I am permitted the continued pleasure of writing to you.

I shall always acknowledge your supremacy in "household affairs"—if I ask "will you?" And if I should I am sure you would grant a reasonable request. Perhaps, however, that preliminary may not seem quite reasonable.

Well, Nellie, I hope this may please you better than it pleases me. But I am not in writing mood this evening. When "Will" and "Nellie" become better acquainted some of my reserve may be dispensed with, and a little more "good humor" find an outlet from my cranium.—"N. H—" is entirely at your mercy. I have not her address. Since your first I have received several other letters good, bad, and indifferent, all of which I have given over to male friends for disposal at their pleasure.

My "prospects" are comprised in a stout heart, willing hands, some limited talents and acquirements, and the new born "hope"—you may guess.

With the hope that no words have been spoken, or feelings indulged, that can offend, and that you will favor me very soon, I am

Sincerely yours,
Wm. H. S——.

P. S.—Monday P. M. In looking over the production of last evening I find it presents anything but a tidy appearance. As the mail closes in a few moments I have not time to copy it. That would bring my Nellie's reply *one day later*.—I cannot think of it! I will not!

Adois, WILL.

"The plot thickens." "Oh, the tenderness of these lovers! They would distract a heart of rugged oak, and melt the hills in tenderness."

DOC. NO. VII.—"NELLIE TO WILL."

L——, Feb. 3, 18—.

Dear Will:—I received your dear, kind letter but this morning. I looked for it with as much impatience as you for mine, and almost expected I had been deceived. But I will not do you that injustice.

Your letters breathe such pure affection, and show such undisguised sincerity, that no one could question your intentions. I have been told that I was an angel all but the wings; but that, you know, was flattery. I hope you will find me what you anticipate, and I trust my own anticipations are not destined to disappointment. With them would go my peace of mind, and I fear my heart would break.

I also look forward to the day when I will meet my *heart's idol*. But I hope he will not encounter any risks for the sweet communion of two souls almost united in one. You may think I am selfish—that my ardor is cooling. Far from it, I know that a personal interview would lessen the time that intervenes to "those happy hours," but think we ought to know more of each other before we take that step to which this correspondence seems to be leading.

You have been candid with me and I will be the same with you. I trust you will think none the less of me for it. My first letter was written in a joke, and I thought it would go no farther. But the receipt of your answer changed the whole current of my thoughts.

That which was commenced as the freak of a wild spoiled pet, will, I hope, end in her future happiness.

My father died when I was but four years old, and my mother soon followed him to "that bourne whence no traveler returns," I was taken by my uncle and guardian, L. W. Roberts, who, being my mother's only brother, thought much of me from my resemblance to his idolized sister. When we have corresponded a sufficient length of time, which I leave to your discretion, I shall wish you to get his permission to formally address me.

I think S—— a much prettier name than Williams, and the only reason, I know of, why they may not assimilate probably lies with my guardian. Oh, dear!—they say "the course of true love never runs smooth."

No sensible person would refuse a reasonable request, and I am not afraid that the "preliminary will you?" will be unreasonable.

I will have compassion on "N. H." and allow her to place her "hole" affections on some other correspondent of the "Young Folksis Advocate." Do not, I pray you, give up all others who may honor you with answers to your advertisement. You may thus neglect some fair one who excels me as much as I excel "N. H." (No conceit there, is there?) I do not wish to raise your hopes and then thoughtlessly throw them aside; therefore be moderate until "Will" and "Nellie" become better acquainted.

I hope your male friends will not turn those letters to any bad account. They will be apt to do so not being interested only to enjoy sport at the expense of some confiding one.

Would not such a bed be suited for the repose of Pinkney's beauty—

"Of leaves of roses white and red,
Shall be the covering of the bed;
The curtains, vallens, tester, all
Shall be the flower imperial;
And for the fringe, its all along
With azure hare bells shall be hung;
Of lillies shall the pillows be
Stuft with down of the butterfly."

What think you?

I received the magazine with the letter-I thank you for the many tender compliments. I think the magazine pretty in illustrations and poetry, but more than all do I prize the "tracings of your pencil."

Hoping to hear from you soon,
I remain, Yours truly,
Miss NELLIE M. CHURCH.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

TOBACCO.—Have Tobacco houses closed now except in very fine weather. Guard as far as you can against the freezing in the house of uncured leaves. Do not strip till the stems are thoroughly cured, but lose no "season" after it becomes fit. Early stripping is better for the quality of the crop, and very desirable that the work may not drag through the spring months.

An architect proposes to build a Bachelor's Hall, which will differ from most houses, in having no *Eves*.

THE TIMES

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

TERMS: $2 00 per year, in advance; Clubs of ten and over, $1 50, each.

☞ No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. ☜

☞ Specimen copies sent gratis, on application.

Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.

LATEST NEWS.

From Europe our latest dates say Spain has declared war against Morocco. There is not a very good feeling between England and France. It is probable the Great Eastern will not cross the Atlantic before next Summer. The electricions have again commenced their experiments at Valentia upon the Atlantic Cable.

The wife of Judge Douglas is dangerously ill at Washington. Will not, it is thought, survive. The Council for Brown has taken an appeal. It is understood in Washington that the President will not appoint a Minister to Paris until the meeting of Congress.

GAS-LIGHT FOR THE STREETS.—Upon the subject of lighting our streets with Gas, this is the fitting time to speak.—Some of our citizens seem to take it for granted that the streets *will* be ligthed with Gas; upon what grounds we know not. We judge they have not devoted a thought to the subject, but because other places with Gas-works light the streets, it is an indispensable accompaniment. In our judgement it ought to be, but it is necessary to make some move towards defraying expenses of fixtures, &c., before the company can be justified in moving in the matter.

The pipes are now being rapidly laid in our streets, and what is to be done, should be done quickly. We sincerely hope for the benefit of our town, the character of our public spirit and the safety of nocturnal pedestrians from the dangers of our rugged sidewalks, that all the streets will be supplied with lamps. To do this will require money, how much we cannot say, but it will require money, and perhaps more than the Commissioners will feel justified in appropriating, especially as part of them are interested in the Gas Company. We throw out the suggestion, in this case, that a public meeting of the citizens be held to consider the subject and decide whether we shall have our streets lighted, and how the funds shall be raised. If the subject is worthy of attention, it demands immediate attention.

BALTIMORE ELECTION.—The recent election in Baltimore was as usual, attended with much rioting and loss of life.—It is reported that Ex-Gov. Lowe and other distinguished Marylanders, confidently assert that the new Legislature will promptly enact such laws as will insure peaceful elections in Baltimore hereafter.

The Charlotte *Bulletin* says the citizens of Charlotte has decided by a vote of 121 to 16, that the subscription of $60.000 shall be made to the Atlantic, Tennessee and Ohio Rail Road.

DEATH OF JOHN ANGELL JAMES.—This eminent minister of the Gospel who has been conspicuous among the English dissenters for nearly half a century, and whose name has become as well known to the religious public of this country as of Great Britain, has at last gone to his reward. He died in Birmingham, on the first day of October, in the 75th year of his age. Besides being a distinguished preacher, he was a popular and useful writer.—His "ANXIOUS INQUIRER," an English paper says, though with some exaggeration, "has been more extensively read than any other work except the Bible and the Pilgrim's Progress."

A CANDID ADMISSION.—Senater Wilson of Massachusetts, in his speech delivered in Syracuse on the 28th ult., said —"The Harper's Ferry outbreak was the consequence of the teachings of republicanism.

The Fate of Brown.

We hope this Union holds not a more desperate man than "Old Brown" of Harper's Ferry. He is the only man who ever filled in our mind the term *fanatic*. He is not a lunatic, and yet he is not sane. He is a *fanatic*; and his speeches would indicate an impudent and wreckless fanatic. As an illustration, an exchange says—

"Brown still cherishes the idea that the Lord will release him. He says his life has many times been more greatly endangered."

In reference to the trial of Brown, or others similarly guilty, we could wish a different course than has been taken. The law is sacred and should be preserved, and the rights of men are also sacred and should be preserved; but when there is a danger of a violation of both law and the rights of men, stricter and speedier judgment should overtake the offender, than comes by the usual course of the law.

We disclaim against lynch law upon all occasions; but in the case of insurrection, or invasion of armed forces, which is put down or quelled by the military, justice should be meted out to the guilty immediately by a court martial, avoiding the tedious process of civil trials, the long interval that must ensue in case of an appeal, and the danger of rescuing parties being driven to still greater outrages.

It is hinted by some of the Northern Press that Governor Wise should exercise his executive clemency, and commute the sentence of death upon Brown to imprisonment for life. This, they say, would be taking the food out of the very mouth of Abolitionism! We dare say the present dish is very unsavory, and nothing would please them better than to have it removed.

ANOTHER ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—The report of the expeditionists, just returned from the Arctic regions, revealing the end of Sir John Franklin, his death and the dispersion of the crews, state that one hundred and five of the men had gone further into the frozen region than the expeditionists penetrated.—There is still a faint hope that some one or more may have survived to this day; and the British journals are urging again the importance of sending out another expedition. Two millions of dollars have already been expended in making searches, and it is a strong evidence of the generous feelings inspiring the people of England, when they contemplate to make another effort to rescue any persons who may have survived the persons now known to have perished in their efforts to add to our treasures of geographical science. It is possible that amid the frozen snows of the North some band of struggling adventurers may yet be hoping that the bright world beyond them is not unmindful of the possibility of their existence, and thus that they keep their hearts warm with the anticipations of some day returning to the regions of civilized life. A summer land search up Great Fish River has been proposed as one that would be devoid of danger, and less expensive than any other, while there is reason to believe that some one of the one hundred and five persons who had gone beyond the traces of the last searchers, may be discovered.

THE UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE for November is received, and the improvements promised for the present volume are being faithfully executed. In fact we believe each number is an improvement upon the past, both in neat appearance and in the varied and rich table of contents.

The present number has a steel plate likeness of Chief Justice Henderson, a splendid picture, executed in the best style. It has also an interesting memoir, with the promise of other portraits and memoirs of the Chief Justices in future numbers. If our people would lend their patronage to the University Magazine it will be an honor to the State. We hope the present indication on the part of the editors to do their part well, will be promptly seconded by a liberal support. Each number contains 64 pages; terms $2.00 a year. Address Editors University Magazine, Chapel Hill, N. C.

GRAND DIVISION OF VIRGINIA.—This body recently held its yearly meeting in Lynchburg. Eighty-five divisions in the State were represented by 205 delegates. It was resolved to hold the next semiannual session of the body at Danville, in April, and the next annual session at Norfolk in October.

The following officers have been elected to serve during the next year:

General A. Beckley, of Raleigh, G. W. P.; James Wm. Morgan, of Lynchburg, G. W. A.; Thomas J. Evans, of Richmond, G. S.; John W. Ferguson of Richmond, G. T.; Wm. M. Barnitz, of Christiansburg, G. C.; Samuel S. Staples of Portsmouth, G. T.; William W. Green of Mecklenburg, G. C.; J. Richard Lewellyn of Petersburg, Editor.

The Temperance cause, says the editor of the *Christian Sun*, is advancing rapidly in the State. We have seen several of the delegates to the late session of the Grand Division, all of whom express themselves, as highly delighted with the hospitality and kindness of the good people of Lynchburg.

THE LADIES.—Stars bright and glorious in the galaxy of beauty, gems in the coronet of love, flowers in the garden of the heart—let the dews of heaven fall softly upon them. So says an exchange.

New Advertisements.

Rates of Advertising.

The Times is one of the best mediums for advertising in the South, but only a few select advertisements will be inserted. One square of ten lines [or 100 words] for one week $1.00; for each additional week fifty cents. In favor of standing advertisements we make the following liberal deductions:

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	1 YEAR
One square,	$ 5.00	$ 7.00	$12.00
Two squares,	9.00	14.00	22.00
Three "	12.00	18.00	30.00
Half column	20.00	30.00	50.00
One column	34.00	50.00	80.00

Professional and business Cards, not exceeding five lines—per annum, ...$5.00

EVERY READER OF THE "TIMES," will please notice the advertisement descriptive of MR. SEARS' PICTORIAL FAMILY BIBLE, and send for the Printed Catalogue of all our Illustrated Works.

To the uninitiated in the great art of Selling Books, we would say, that we present a scheme for money making, far better than all the gold mines of California and Australia

Any person wishing to embark in the enterprise, will risk little by sending to the Publisher $25, for which he will receive sample copies of the various works, (at wholesale prices,) carefully boxed, insured, and directed, affording a very liberal percentage to the agent for his trouble. With these he will soon be able to ascertain the most saleable, and order accordingly. Address (post paid)

ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
181 William Street, New York,

EDITOR'S CERTIFICATE.—A Cure by Oxygenated Bitters. Burlington, Vt., Nov. 12, 1854.

Gentlemen,—I suffered for about a year previous to last spring, from a derangement of the action of the heart, which like most others similarly afflicted, I supposed to be an organic disease, and having seen the Oxygenated Bitters highly recommended for use in such cases I procurred and used a single bottle, with entire success.

The disagreeable symptoms speedily disappeared, and I have never had any recurrence of them.

Being really of opinion that this medicine is of unquestionable value as a cure for Dyspepsia (in which opinion I am happy to know that I agree with many intelligent physicians,) I have no hesitation in permitting this certificate to be used in any way that will promote its more general use. E. A. STANSBURY, Editor of the Burlington *Courier*. Seth W. Fowle & Co., Boston, Proprietors. Sold by their agents every where.

EMPLOYMENT FOR THE WINTER MONTHS.—The best book for Agents, to persons out of employment.

An elegant Gift for a Father to Present to his Family! ☞ Send for One Copy, and try it among your Friends! ☜

WANTED.—Agents in every section of the United States, to circulate Sears' Large Type Quarto Bible, For Family Use—Entitled The People's Pictorial Domestic Bible, with about One Thousand Engravings!!

This useful book is destined, if we can form an opinion from the Notices of the Press, to have an unprecedented circulation in every section of our wide-spread continent, and to form a distinct era in the sale of our works.—It will, no doubt, in a few years become *The Family Bible of the American People.*

The most liberal remuneration will be allowed to all persons who may be pleased to procure subscribers to the above. From 50 to 100 copies may easily be circulated and sold in each of the principal cities and towns of the Union. *It will be sold by subscription only.*

Application should be made at once, as the field will soon be occupied.

Persons wishing to act as agents, and do a safe business, can send for a specimen copy.—On receipt of the established price, Six Dollars, the Pictorial Family Bible, with a well-bound Subscription Book, will be carefully boxed, and forwarded per express, at our risk and expense, to any central town or village in the United States, excepting those of California, Oregon, and Texas.

Register your Letters, and your money will come safe.

In addition to the Pictorial Bible, we publish a large number of Illustrated Family Works, very popular, and of such a high moral and unexceptionable character, that while good men may safely engage in their circulation, they will confer a Public Benefit, and receive a Fair Compensation for their labor.

Orders respectfully solicited. For further particulars, address the subscriber, (post paid).

ROBERT SEARS,
181 William Street, New York.

COLE & AMIS.
1859. FALL TRADE. 1859.

We take this opportunity of announceing to the citizens of Greensboro, and to the public generally, that we are now in receipt of one of the largest stock of goods that we have ever offered in this place. In our stock may be found a full assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's dress goods, and every style of goods adapted to the season. In all of which we challenge competition both in price and quality.

Greensboro, Nov. 1st, 1859.

READY MADE CLOTHING,
Our stock is complete including Over-Coats, Coats, Vests and Pants in great variety. Do not purchase before examining our assortment. COLE & AMIS.

Nov. 1st 1859.

GROCERIES.
Sole Leather, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Linseed and Tanner's Oil, Cheese, Nails and everything appertaining to the Grocery trade. Besides a full assortment of Wood-Ware at COLE & AMIS'.

Nov. 1st 1859.

KERSEY LINSEY.
Negro Blankets, Stripes and Plaids 4 & 4, Brown and Bleached cotton Cloths, Satinets, Casimeres, Cloths, Tweed Jeans, North Carolina Jeans, Ticking and Flannels at COLE & AMIS'.

Nov. 1st 1859.

GENTLEMEN
May find an assortment of Oakford's silk and casimere Hats of the latest city style at COLE & AMIS'.

Nov. 1st 1859.

LOOK AT THIS.
W. C. DONNELL having purchased the Photographic Gallery, formerly owned by R. L. Donnell, is taking pictures at

Fifty Cents

and upwards!!

Having just received a large and well assorted variety of cases, he respectfully invites the Public generally to call and examine specimens and give him a trial, and if he does not please he makes NO CHARGE.

Room second Story Garrett's Brick Building, West Market, Greensboro, N. C.

Greensboro, 1859. 38–1y.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—I desire to sell my House and Lot, situated in a desirable place in Greensboro.

Terms reasonable. Enquire immediately of

Aug. 20—tf GEORGE M. ADAMS.

BELTS! BELTS!! BELTS!!!
I INTEND KEEPING INDIA-RUBBER Belts, all sizes, for sale. Below is a list of prices.

2	inch	3 ply	12½	cts. per	foot.
2½	"	"	15	" "	"
3	"	"	17	" "	"
4	"	"	22	" "	"
5	"	"	27	" "	"
6	"	"	32	" "	"
7	"	"	38	" "	"
8	"	"	42	" "	"
10	"	"	60	" "	"
12	"	"	72	" "	"

J. B. F. BOONE.

GREAT ATTRACTION,
A new cheap store in Greensboro. J. F. Jollee has taken the Store formerly occupied by Winbourn & Witty, where he is now receiving a large assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps. He will still continue to keep his usual variety of Clothing and Gentleman's furnishing Goods.—Thankful for the Favors he received whilst he was in the Clothing Business, he hopes by punctuality and industry to merit a continuance of the same. J. F. JOLLEE.

October, 11. 41–3m.

BROGANS! BROGANS!!

Best Double Sole Brogans	$1.50
Good " " "	1 25
Good single " "	1.00

For sale at BOONE'S.

October, 11. 41–

THE OLD NORTH STATE, FOREVER. Look here, friends and Fellow-citizens, will you buy the noble State of North-Carolina? If so, send to the subscribers, or subscribe to the County Agent, for this

New, Large and Magnificent Map

And you will get the whole State, with her Rivers, Rail-roads, Gold, Copper, Lead, Iron and Coal Mines, and all the Cities, Towns and Villages, her noble Mountains and Springs, and her Fields and Flowers.

If you want this GOLDEN PRIZE, now is the time. Map seven feet by five. Border views of the State House, Insane Asylum, Chapel Hill, Male and Female Colleges, &c., &c., one of the *cheapest* and *best* Maps ever published. PEARCE & BEST,

Hillsboro', N. C. 1859.

AGENTS WANTED for Every County in the State. Terms liberal. Apply as above.

(Oct 8–6m.)

LIQUORS:—WHISKIES, Brandies, Wines, Gin, Porter, Ale, Lager Beer, and Cider-Royal of warranted qualities, wholesale and retail, at the old stand of Rankin & McLean, by W. S. CLARK.

Greensboro, Jan. 1. 1859.

P. A. TATUM,
Wholesale and retail dealer in Fruits, Candies, Preserves, Nuts, Pickles, Perfumery, Segars, Tobacco, Snuff, Fancy Articles, &c., &c. Garrett's New Brick Building, Greensboro, N. C. 41–1y.

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned being well known as a writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write Orations, Addresses, Essays, Presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the Press, write Acrostics, Lines for Albums, Obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Address, FINLEY JOHNSON,

107tf Baltimore, Md.

GREENLEAF FEMALE INSTITUTE, ON Brooklyn Heights, 106 Pierrepont St. Corner of Clinton.

ALFRED GREENLEAF, A. M., } Principals.
EDWARD E. BRADBURY, A. M., }

This first class Institution will reopen Sept. 12th with rare facilities for the thorough and accomplished education of young ladies.

For circulars, etc., apply personally or by letter as bove

Brooklyn, New Yrok. (Se 3—3mp)

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, Nov. 9
Reported expressly for the Times
By Cole & Amis.

Bacon 12@15; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 25; Butter 20@; Coffee 12a15, Candles, Tallow 20@25, Adamantine 28@30, Sperm 40@45; Corn 0@1.00 Meal 0@1.00; Chickens 10@15; Eggs 10; Feathers 40; Flour 5.00@6.00 Flaxseed 0.80; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 50@00; Lard 12½@15; Molasses 33@40; Nails 6@7; Oats 35; Peas, yellow 75@00, white 75@1.00; Pork 8.00@8.50; Rags 2½@; Rice 8@00; Salt 2.25@2.50; Sugar, Brown 10@12½, loaf 15, crushed 15, clarified 15; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 80@1 00, Wool 25@30.

NORFOLK MARKET November, 3d.
Reviewed weekly for the Times.
By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

CORN.—The re-opening of our canal on Saturday gave us a small supply on Mondoy, when sales of old were made at 96@99 cts. for good to prime White for milling, and 97@98 cts. for Yellow. On the same day we have to note sales of some new White at 95 cts., which was very dry, weighing 55 lbs measured bushel.—Some other parcels new mixed, quite green at 80 cts. The stock of old is nearly, if not quite, exhausted, and we can hardly expect much if any more. The market closes drooping with a downward tendency.

WHEAT.—Receipts *via* Canal are larger and sales early in the week of several parcels for shipment, within the range of our prices, which we quote at $1.05@$1.20 for Red, $1.10@$1.35 for White, being an advance. Market closing firm and upwards.

FLOUR.—Receipts of the week were quite good being an increase on the one previous; some sales for shipment though not large. The market is a little unsettled. Holders are firm, their views being above buyers limits, which prevents orders from being filled. We continue our quotations of last week—$5.25@$5.50 for Superfine, 6@6 25 cash, for shipping lots from depot. Very little if any to be had at the inside figures. Choice brands Bakers' are held higher.

COTTON.—Receipts are increasing, demand quite good, and sales prime lots at 10¾. Some claim better rates to-day, and are disposed to ask 10¾@11 cts. for good. Great and universal complaint is made against falsely packed and sandy Cotton. Such is repudiated altogether.

DRIED FRUIT—Has passed another quiet week. Good bright Apples continue to sell at 1.40@1.45. Peaches, all kinds, are as dull as ever. Bright peeled 3 50, Black and mixed 3, and unpeeled are nominally 1.75, but are almost totally unsaleable.

B. E. PEAS.—After the date of our last, sales of about 3,000 bushels in two lots were reported; one at 1.23, the other at 1.25. Since then, however, over 1.20 has not been paid, far as we can learn, for small lots from the depot. Bags in shipping order from store, 2.60@2 65. The demand is quite steady.

STAVES.—No change—receipts quite fair—demand steady, 34 prime R O. Hhd.

TAR.—Receipts are large; sales cargo lots 1.90, ● n n l rather limited.

SUNDRIES.—Apple Brandy very dull; some well known make choice at 90. Mixed inferior common Brandy is very plenty and a perfect drug. Flaxseed 125@130 per bushel 56 lbs. New Peanuts begin to come in more freely.—Sales 1.25. Stock Peas new—dull. Sales Black 60 to 70. Clay and Cow, something less. Sack Salt is 10 to 15 and higher.

Professional Cards.

GEO. W. COTHRAN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR, at Law, Lockport, Niagara County, N. Y. 105–tf.

CALEB G. DUNN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR at Law, **80 Nassau St. New York.**
☞ Will promptly and faithfully attend to business entrusted to his care. Particular attention paid to the collections of claims.

J. W. HOWLETT, D.D.S. | J. F. HOWLETT.
J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C. 1–1y.

J. W. EVANS'
NEWSPAPER, MAGAZINE and Cheap Book-Store, 10 Pearl Street, Richmond, Va.
Subscriptions received for the Times.

GEORGE T. WHITE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CITY OF JEFFERSON, MISSOURI
Will attend the different COURTS held at the Capital, and in the adjoining counties.
Also, to the collection of debts, and persons who wish to have investments made in the West, may be assured, that his long acquaintance here, would enable him to make selections greatly to their advantage.

JACOB T. BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HIGH POINT, N. C.,
☞ Will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111:1y

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Having permanently located in Greensboro, N. C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 53–1y.

JAMES S. PATTERSON,
PRACTICAL DESIGNER AND ENGRAVER ON WOOD, No. 1 Spruce Street, opposite city hall, New York.
Country orders carefully attended to.
Feb. 1859. 6–1y

MARBLE WORKS
By GEORGE HEINRICH,
Manufacture of Monuments, Tombs, Head-Stones, &c., at reduced prices, near the Depot, Greensboro, N. C,
☞ Orders from a distance promptly filled.
February, 1858. 110:1y

Blank Warrants—For sale at this Office

WASHINGTON HOTEL.

Change of Proprietors.

Broad street, Newbern, N. C. JOHN F. JONES, Proprietor.

The undersigned respectfully announces to the travelling public that he has taken charge of this old and popular establishment, and is now prepared to accommodate travellers und private families with board by the day or month on the most accommodating **terms.**

His TABLE will always be furnished with the best provisions that home and foreign markets can afford.

The **Washington Hotel** has large rooms, is nearer the Depot, the Court House and the busines streets than any other in the city.

An Omnibus will always be at the Depot and Landing on the arrival of the cars and steam boat to convey passengers to the Hotel free of all charge.

By stopping at this Hotel passengers will have ample time to obtain meals.

Having also a large and commodious Stable and an excellent OSTLER, he is fully prepared to board horses by the day, week or month at the most reasonable rates.

JOHN F. JONES.

January 1st.–1y.

COMMON SCHOOLS,

GUILFORD COUNTY.

Fall Dividend, 1859.

Dist.	*Amt.*	*Dist.*	*Amt.*	*Dist.*	*Amt.*
No. 1	$69.75	No. 28	$111.60	No. 55	$95.79
2	65.10	29	79.05	56	77.19
3	86.49	30	115.32	57	105.09
4	76.26	31	81.84	58	64.17
5	110.67	32	82.77	59	92.07
6	71.61	33	111.60	60	61.38
7	91.14	34	132.06	61	47.43
8	66.03	35	60.45	62	75.33
9	77.19	36	148.80	63	63.24
10	85.56	37	100.44	64	52 08
11	65.10	38	159.96	65	48.36
12	53.01	39	44.64	66	57 66
13	51.15	40	58.59	67	61.38
14	61.38	41	47.43	68	62.31
15	46.50	42	111.60	69	27.90
16	45.57	43	86.49	70	37.20
17	51.15	44	51.15	71	101.37
18	67.89	45	71.61	72	64.17
19	40.92	46	71.61	73	81.84
20	39.99	47	51.15	74	62.31
21	69.75	48	99.51	75	76.26
22	59.52	49	44.64	76	48.36
23	120.90	50	138.57	77	48.36
24	83.70	51	39.99	78	105.09
25	72.54	52	95.79	79	36.27
26	68.82	53	65.10		
27	54.86	54	99.51		

In my absence from Greensboro Mr. Jesse H. Lindsay will attend to my business. On Saturdays I will be there myself.

NATHAN HIATT, *Chairman.*

Oct. 15, 1859. 42:4w

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,

PHILADELPHIA.

A Benevolent Institution established by special Endowment, for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases.

In times of Epidemics, it is the object of this Institution to establish Hospitals, to provide Nurses, Physicians, Clothing, Food, Medicines, &c., for the sick and destitute, to take charge of the orphans of deceased parents, and to minister, in every possible way, to the relief of the afflicted and the health of the public at large. It is the duty of the Directors, at such times, to visit personally the infected districts, and to provide and execute means of relief. Numerous physicians, not acting members of the Association, usually enrol their names on its books, subject to be called upon to attend its hospitals, free of charge.

In the absence of Epidemics, the Directors have authorized the Consulting Surgeon to give *Medical Advice Gratis* to all persons suffering under Chronic Diseases of a Virulent character, arising from abuse of the physical powers, mal-treatment, the effect of drugs, &c., when they apply by letter or otherwise, and, in cases of extreme poverty, to Furnish Medicines free of Charge. It is needless M add that the Association commands the highest medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors of the Association, in their late Annual Report express the highest satisfaction with the success which has attended the labors of their Surgeons in the cure of the worst forms of Chronic Diseases, and order a continuance of the same plan for the ensuing year. They feel confident that their efforts have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.

Various Reports and Tracts on the nature and treatment of Chronic Diseases, by the Consulting Surgeon, have been published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent *Free of Charge* to the afflicted.

Address, for Report or treatment, DR. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2. South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

By order of the Directors.

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *Pres.*

GEO. FAIRCHILD, *Sec.*

June 11–1y.

GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING STORE.

We are now receiving our stock of Fall and Winter goods, embracing every thing in our line of business our Stock of *Ready Made Clothing* is complete and carefully selected, every Garment is warranted to be well made and of good material. We have also a large assortment of Cloths, Casimeres and Vestings which were selected with great care to suit the wants and purses of all classes and which we will make up in a superior manner and in a style to suit the most fastidious taste. A call from the public is most respectfully solicited. We take pleasure in showing our goods, feeling confident that they will recommend themselves upon inspection.

EFLAND & KIRKPATRICK.

Greensboro, Sept., 1859. 38–1y.

JAMES E. THOM,

Having turned his attention to House and Sign Painting, respectfully solicits the public patronage.

Greensboro, N. C. 41-4w.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In this department our assortment was never better. Embracing Children's, Misses', Boy's, Gentlemen and Ladies', Shoes and Boots, to all of which we would particular call the attention of the public.

COLE & AMIS.

Nov. 1st 1859.

NOTICE.

On Monday of Guilford County Court, being the third Monday of November, 1859, I shall offer for sale, at the court house door in Greensboro, so much of the following lands as will pay the taxes and costs annexed.

NAMES.	ACRES.	WHERE SITUATED.	ADJOINING.		TAX.	COST.	AMT.
William D Smith,	252	Reedy Fork	Ralph Gorrell &	others	$5 51	10 $6 60	$
Mary Anthony,	384	Hickory Creek	Wm Kirkman	do	4 20	1 10	5 30
Rebecca Hall,	108	do	do	do	2 10	1 10	3 20
John Leonard,	100	Bull Run	Solomon Sullivan	do	3 00	1 10	4 10
Ann Draughn,	80	Reedy Fork	J F McGrady	do	1 20	1 10	2 30
G S Dejarnatt,	25	Haw River	Wm H Brittain	do	1 20	1 10	2 30
Micajah Harriss	266	do	do	do	6 85	1 10	7 45
Daniel Kellam,	17	Moon's Creek	do	do	60	1 10	1 70
John Kellam,	272	Reedy Fork	do	do	6 60	1 10	7 70
Lindsay Mustin,	99	do	B M Brown dec'd	do	3 05	1 10	4 15
Thomas Stanly,	128	Moon's Creek	John Bunch	do	6 83	1 10	7 93
William Smith,	135	Reedy Fork	Isaac H Gardner	do	1 05	1 10	2 15
John Jessup,	60	Long Branch	A H Lindsay	do	1 20	1 10	2 30
Robert Peacock,	58	Horsepen	D W Edwards	do	2 93	1 10	4 03
Thomas Stanly,	72	Reedy Fork	John Hunt	do	1 79	1 10	2 89
Preston Stanly,	200	Moon's Creek	Arch'd Wilson	do	4 45	1 10	5 55
Ezekiel Rumley,	100	Reed Creek	John King	do	1 20	1 10	2 30
Solomon Horney,	100	Mordecai's Creek	Jonathan Frazier	do	5 40	1 10	6 50
P P Horney,	½	High Point	Jonathan Winslow	do	2 59	1 10	3 96
English Hayworth	100	Near High Point	John Carter	do	5 66	1 10	6 76
Jere Piggott,	300	Mordecai's Creek	do	do	24 51	1 10	25 61
William Amos,	1	Greensboro	[tax for '55,'56, and '57]		9 40	1 10	10 50
John Lewey,	100	Reedy Fork	L W Summers &	others	2 45	1 10	3 55
E D Wadlington,	200	do	do	do	5 85	1 10	6 95
Mary Summers,	100	do	Eli Smith	do	2 70	1 10	3 80
William Hubbard,	151	South do	W J McConnel	do	2 45	1 10	3 55
T M Woodburn,	50	Alamance	A T Finley	do	11 14	1 10	10 24
David C Bain,	100	Stinking Quarter	Wm Wilson, dec'd	do	1 50	1 10	2 60
C P Smith,	250	Alamance	G Shatterly	do	12 35	1 10	13 45
Alfred King,	150	North Buffalo	William Wharton	do	7 90	1 10	9 10
Hannah Pitchford,	150	Reedy Fork	R Gorrell	do	4 20	1 10	5 30
Lee Pitchford,	125	do	Bruce Weatherly	do	2 15	1 10	3 25
Henderson Cowan,	70	Alamance	C Layton	do	2 60	1 10	3 70
Neely Dobson,	80	do	John Hackett	do	1 80	1 10	2 90
Elizabeth Ives,	150	do	William Young	do	3 05	1 10	4 15
John M Kirkman,	150	do	Eli Glass	do	4 40	1 10	5 50
Sarah Thompson,	50	do	Benton Field	do	1 05	1 10	2 15
Daniel Worth,	95	near Greensboro	Dr D C Mebane	do	5 30	1 10	6 40
Heirs of A Sommers,	300	Reedy Fork	J M Dick	do	4 80	1 10	5 90
John Goley,	99	Stinking Quarter	Joel Pike	do	6 00	1 10	7 10
Col T Shoffner,	63	do	A Coble	do	4 90	1 10	6 00
Mm McLean,	250	Alamance	J Paisley	do	14 86	1 10	15 96
Daniel Welker,	40	do	R Stuart	do	3 45	1 10	4 55
E Diviney,	300	do	G Alexander	do	5 45	1 10	6 55
Jacob Faust,	98	do	R Stuart	do	4 10	1 10	5 20
Wm Fuel,	70	Blue's Creek	J H Bennet	do	2 10	1 10	3 20
Wm Taylor,	173	Alamance	F Taylor	do	5 45	1 10	6 25
J E Gamble,	75	Deep River	J Freeman	do	5 45	1 10	6 55

October 4, 1859 (6w)

W. A. WINBOURNE, *Former Sheriff.*

GIFTS RARE AND BEAUTIFUL

GIVEN INDISORIMINATELY

without Money to all persons ordering Books from CLARK'S Publishing House and great Gift Book establishment, No. 806 Spring Garden Street, Philadelphia. This establishment is conducted on a scale of unsurpassed Magnificence and Liberality, as thousands can testify, and universally acknowledged to be the most liberal and punctual GIFT Enterprise in the United States.

My New and Classified Catalogue of Books, a pamphlet of 48 large pages, contains a full list of Histories, Biographies, Travels, Adventures, Stories, Anecdotes, Tales, Narratives, Romances, Sports and Pastimes. Also, Religious, Theological, Classical, Philosophical, Botanical and Agricultural Works, Dictionaries, Lexicons, Albums, Annuals and Presentation Books, Bibles, Hymn and Prayer Books, in every style of Binding, together with all the Newest Works of the day, all of which are handsomely bound and guaranteed perfect in every respect.

The schedule of Gifts I present, (as will be seen by reference to my Catalogue,) is the most extensive as it is also the most superior, elegant and magnificent ever offered by any similar establishment in the Union—one of which gifts will accompany each book at the time of sale.

☞ A Fine Gold Watch accompanies every order of 100 Books ordered at one time from my Catalogue.

I am now publishing a series of Family Bibles, unsurpassed in style and cheapness, and expressly adapted for the trade. Orders respectfully solicited.

TESTIMONIALS.

As an evidence of the truth of what has been asserted, I append the names of a few gentlemen of high standing, whose veracity cannot be questioned, who have purchased or ordered books from me, and received Gold Watches, namely: WM. ZIMMERMAN, Esq., Middletown, Pa.; JOHN D. SKILES, Wholesale Grocer, Lancester, Pa.; Hon. G. G. WALKER Representative from Sommerset Co., in the Pennsylvania Legislature; Walter G. EVANS, Notary Public, Lancaster city, Pa.; JACOB MARTIN, Esq., Rochester, N. Y.; HIRAM FISK, Esq., Cleveland, Ohio; Mr. GEO. LENHART, Harrisburg, Pa.; Mr. J. L. FEARS Bear Creek, Henry Co., Georgia; Mr. THOS. SMEAD, Bedford, Pa., and JULIA CROSBY, 927, Lawrence Street, Philadelphia, who received a splendid Silk Dress Pattern, worth $15.

D. W. CLARK.

No. 806 Spring Garden Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED in every Town and Village in the United States. My terms to Agents are such as to afford them a liberal remuneration for their trouble. Full particulars may be had by addressing me as above—

☞ Catalogues and show bills sent free to any address.

☞ *Orders left at Albright's Hotel, will be sent without risk to purchaser.*

WE TAKE GREAT PLEASURE

in announcing to our old friends and customers that we are receiving a very large and well selected STOCK of

Fall and Winter Clothing

comprising the latest and most elegant styles of Coats, Pants and Vests. Also, a fine stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Shirts, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Knives, Pistols, Walking canes; a good stock of Watches; in fact, everything usually found in a large Clothing Emporium.

We cheerfully present our goods for inspection, with the most perfect confidence in our extensive preparations to give satisfaction to all who may favor us with a call. We boldly defy competition, not only in the assortment, but in the Great Bargains and inducements we can offer to our customers. Our stock for the approaching Winter is large, and cannot be surpassed; and having been bought of the largest houses North for **cash,** we can positively sell at **lower per cent.** than any other establishment in the same trade.

Thanking our friends, customers, and the public in general, for past favors, we hope for a continuance of the same, assuring them that they shall receive the best bargains to be had in this country.

S. ARCHER & CO.

Greensboro, Sept., 1859.

DR. BAAKEE

TREATS ALL DISEASES.

DR. BAAKEE, will give special attention to the following diseases:—Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis and all other diseases of the Nose, Mouth, Throat and Lungs. Attention given to the treatment of all skin diseases—Lumbago, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Dispepsia, Piles and all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels; and also, all Chronic diseases pertaining to women and children. Dr. Baakee can produce one thousand certificates of his perfect success in curing, Cancer, Old Sores or Ulcers, Fistula, Swellings, Scald Head, Wens or Tumors of every description, and without the use of the knife. These last named diseases cannot be treated by Correspondence, therefore, the patients must place themselves under the doctor's personal supervision.

DR. BAAKEE has made a new discovery of a Fluid that will produce perfect absorption of the cataract, and restore perfect vision to the Eye, without the use of the knife or needle; and he cures all diseases of the EYES AND EARS, without the use of the Knife; and he has constantly on hand an excellent assortment of beautiful ARTIFICIAL EYES, and TYMPANUMS or (ear drums,) suitable for either sex and all ages—inserted in five minutes. Also a large assortment of EAR TRUMPETS, of all sizes and every description known in the world. Also, a large assortment of beautiful ARTIFICIAL HANDS, with Wrist, Arm and Elbow attachments—also, of FEET, with Ancle, Leg and Knee joint attachments—natural as Nature itself. These articles can be sent by express to any part of the world.

All letters directed to Dr. BAAKEE must contain Ten Cents to pay postage and incidental expenses. All Chronic Diseases can be treated by Correspondence except those mentioned that will require his personal supervision.

☞ Office Hours, from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. Office, 704 Broadway, a few doors above Fourth street, NEW YORK CITY. 1-1y.

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH

CANCERS, ASTHMA, SCROFULA, or any SKIN DISEASE, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some which were given up as hopeless, by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying *I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time.* Seeing is believing, and if any one is credulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
Greensboro, N. C.

And calls will be made or Medicine sent by mail, at your option.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of STUTTERING and STAMMERING can be cured in a very short time.

☞ The afflicted would do well to write him, and describe their case.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION,

of Greensboro, North Carolina. Regular Monthly meetings First Friday night of each month.

OFFICERS.

President; Richard Sterling.

Vice Presidents; Rev. T. M. Jones, Methodist Episcopal; Rev. J. Henry Smith, Presbyterian; W. D. Trotter, Methodist Protestant; W. C. A. Frerichs, Lutheran; W. H. Bourne, Congregationalist.

Secretary; C. C. Cole.

Treasurer; J. D. Campbell.

Librarian; John A. Pritchett.

STANDING COMMITTEES.

Ways and Means, J. F. Howlett, *Chairman.*

Relief, J. W. Dick, *Chairman.*

Literary Exercises, J. T. Morehead Jr., *Chairman.*

Religious Exercises, M. S. Sherwood, *Chairman.*

Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
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Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Has the Largest Sale
Has the Largest Sale
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Of any Medicine in the World.
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Female Complaints;
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It Produces Rotundity of Form
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In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
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In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit

Every Invalid Should
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Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should
Every Invalid Should

Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.

Send a Postage Stamp to the Proprietors for their Pamphlet on "Diseases of Stomach and Bowels."

W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors,
363 Broadway, New York.

For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORRELL.

SANCHEZ SPECIFIC.

THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,

SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
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SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,

THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE

BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,

FOR SPECIAL DISEASES.
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES.
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES.
FOR SPECIAE DISEASES.
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES.
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES.

SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,

IS EASILY TAKEN,
IS EASILY TAKEN,
IS EASILY TAKEN,
IS EASILY TAKEN,
IS EASILY TAKEN,
IS EASILY TAKEN,

HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,

WILL EFFECT A CURE
WILL EFFECT A CURE
WILL EFFECT A CURE
WILL EFFECT A CURE
WILL EFFECT A CURE
WILL EFFECT A CURE

WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME

OR CHANGE OF DIET,
OR CHANGE OF DIET,
OR CHANGE OF DIET,
OR CHANGE OF DIET,
OR CHANGE OF DIET,
OR CHANGE OF DIET,

WITH LESS TROUBLE,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,

MORE SPEEDILY,
MORE SPEEDILY,
MORE SPEEDILY,
MORE SPEEDILY,
MORE SPEEDILY,

AND PERMANENTLY,
AND PERMANENTLY,
AND PERMANENTLY,
AND PERMANENTLY,
AND PERMANENTLY,

THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.

TEST ONE PACKAGE.
TEST ONE PACKAGE.
TEST ONE PACKAGE.
TEST ONE PACKAGE.
TEST ONE PACKAGE.

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For Sale in Greensboro

10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes

Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.

Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,

Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial

Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure

And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy

Before The People
Before The People
Before The People

In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,

Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,

And Flux.
And Flux.
And Flux.

It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.

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363 Broadway, New York.

For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORREL.

Children's Department.

EDITED BY W. R. HUNTER,

"THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND."

"I MAY AS WELL DO IT AS OTHERS."

A youngster at school, more sedate than the rest,
Had once his integrity put to the test.—
His companions had plotted an orchard to rob,
And asked him to go and assist in the job.

He was shocked, sir, like you, and answered, O no!
What! rob our good neighbor? I pray you don't go!
Besides, the man's poor,- his orchard's his bread;
Then think of his children,—for they must be fed!

You speak very fine, and you look very grave:
But apples we want, and apples we'll have:
If you will go with us, you shall have a share;
If not, you shall have neither apple nor pear.

They spoke, and Tom pondered,—"I see they will go
Poor man!—what a pity to injure him so;
Poor man!—I would save him his fruit if I could,
But my staying behind will do him no good.

If the matter depended alone upon me,
His apples might hang till they drop from the tree;
But since they will take them, I think I'll go too,
He will lose none by me, though I get a few!"

His scruples thus silenced, Tom felt more at ease,
And went with his comrades the apples to seize:
He blamed and protested, but joined in the plan,—
He shared in the plunder, but pitied the man!

BEGIN AGAIN.

Perhaps you have all heard the old story of a man who was walking to a certain town by a way which he had never been before. After tavelling on for a long time without reaching the place, he thought he must be going wrong. Meeting some one he asked him whether he was in the right road. "Yes," said the other, smiling "you are in the right road, but your face is the wrong way." This was a sad piece of news to the poor traveller; for he had been walking a great many hours, and was very tired indeed.—But still, if he would arrive at all at the place he desired, there was no help for it, but just to turn about and begin again.

Now, it is just the same with all of us. We are constantly going wrong; and nothing will set us right, but by trying to learn a lesson from the past and beginning afresh.

A boy had a sum to do one morning in long division. His large slate was almost full of figures, reaching from the top quite down to the bottom.—He had taken some trouble about it, and seemed pretty sure that it was right. "There," said he "it's done at last; and I'm very glad of it."—But when he came to look at his book to see whether the answer was right, he gave just one long—"O!" and then he felt it was true, that if

"Multiplication is vexation,
Division is twice as bad."

He rubbed out a few figures at the bottom of the sum, and worked them over again; but it was of no use. He found that if he would be sure to have it right, he must rub all out, and begin agan.

A friend of mine, a little girl, had begun a nice piece of crochet-work. The pattern she was copying was a very pretty one, and her execution of it, so far, seemed very good. But on holding it up one day to look at what she had done, she found that she had made a mistake. By some sad mishap or other, one or two of the stitches had been wrongly turned. The little girl looked very sorry, and I am sure she felt so too. It was such a pity to have to run back so many rows. But then it was a greater pity to have such a nice piece of work disfigured by two or three wrongly-made stitches. And so she wisely made up her mind to go back to the unsightly stitches, and begin again.

Yes, and so it must be with you, my little readers, in far higher matters than sums and crochet-work. Do you know that you have *characters* to make, and *souls* to be saved? And did you ever think that you are making your characters better or worse, and making your hearts harder or softer every day?

Just as every brick helps to build a house, so every one of your thoughts and words, and deeds, helps to make your character.

How often do all of us forget this, and do, and say, and think things which are very wrong!

And then, again, we ought to think how our actions and words affect other people. Some one of my little readers perhaps says, "If I am good, the benefit is to myself; and if I am wicked, nobody will be injured but myself." Do you really believe that? I know you do not,—you cannot.

I move my hand to and fro. "Well," you say, "that is no matter, that affects nothing." But you are mistaken. The simple act of moving my hand makes the air all around it to move, and that moves other air; and philosophers tell us that so it will go on until, in some measure, all the air which surrounds our globe will be affected by that little act. You may not understand how this can be, and I may not be able to explain it; but so it is. If, then, such a little thing as moving one's hand affects something, how much more will result from our *words* and our *deeds*? Yes. my young friends, your conduct will influence a great many persons around you, and make them, as well as yourself, either better or worse.

How careful we ought to be in everything we think, and do, and say!—And how often we forget to ask whether we are doing people good, by our conduct and example, or doing them harm!

It is time, high time, that we should *begin afresh*. And is it not a great blessing that we may do this? But let us take care to begin aright.

If we trust in Jesus, he will forgive all that we have done wrong in the past, and help us by his Spirit to do better in the future. What does he say to us?—"*A new heart will I give you, and a right spirit I will put within you; and your sins and iniquities I will remember no more.*" This, and this alone, will enable us to begin aright, and go on aright, so as to live in his fear on earth and enjoy his presence in heaven.—*Teacher's Offering.*

SOME THINGS FOR THINKING BOYS AND GIRLS TO READ.

In New York city, there are 15,000 dram-shops and 300,000 drinkers, each drinking two gills of liquor per day, being 600,000 gills or 806 barrels per day—300,000 barrels a year.—This quantity would make a reservoir 900 feet long, 50 feet wide, and 63 feet deep, and could float four large ships in full sail. At thirty dollars per barrel, it amounts to $9,000,000. Out of 6,000 cases tried before the Court of Special Sessions, during last year, not more than 94 were sober when arrested. Puapers in the city cost $3,000,000 a year.

A DRUNKARD'S TESTIMONY.

"Tell me," said a benevolent visitor of a poor drunkard when urging him to abandon the intoxicating cup, "where was it that you took your *first steps* in this intemperate course?" "At *my father's table*," replied the unhappy man. "Before I left home to become an apprentice, I had acquired a *love* for the drink that has ruined me. The *first drop* I ever tasted was handed me by my now poor, heart-broken mother!"

THE DRUNKARD'S WILL.

I leave to society a ruined character, wretched example, and memory that will soon rot.

I leave to my parents during the rest of their lives, as much sorrow as humanity, in a feeble and decrepid state, can sustain.

I leave to my brothers and sisters as much mortification and injury as I could well bring on them.

I leave to my wife a broken heart, a life of wretchedness, a shame to weep over my premature death.

I give and bequeath to each of my children poverty, ignorance, a low character, and the remembrance that their father was a monster.

GIN-SELLER.

"Don't! oh don't sell him any more drink! Have pity upon us," cried a poor heart-broken wife to a gin-shop keeper. "You have got nearly all we had in the world—my poor husband's character, health, and reason, are nearly all gone. For the sake of this poor, unhappy family, don't let him have any more liquor." "Get out of my shop, or I'll turn you out; don't come here with your noise; I am *licensed* to sell," responded the hard-hearted gin-seller.

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest Flame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting make the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

ANSWER to Rebus of last week—*Heart.*

The Bore of the Sanctum.

BY SAXE.

Again I hear that creaking step!
He's rapping at the door!
Too well I know the boding sound
That ushers in a bore.
I do not tremble when I meet
The stoutest of my foes.
But Heaven defend me from the friend
Who comes—but never goes.

He drops into my easy chair,
And asks about the news;
He peers into my manuscript
And gives his candid views;
He tells me where he likes the line
And where he's forced to grieve;
He takes the strangest liberties—
But never takes his leave!

He reads my daily paper through
Before I've seen a word;
He scans the lyric (that I wrote,)
And thinks it quite absurd;
He calmly smokes my last cigar,
And coolly asks for more;
He opens everything he sees—
Except the entry door!

He talks about his fragile health,
And tells me of the pains,
He suffers from a score of ills
Of which he ne'er complains:
And how he struggled once with death
To keep the fiend at bay:
On themes like those away he goes—
But never goes away!

He tells me of the carping words
Some shallow critic wrote,
And every precious paragraph
Familiarly can quote.
He thinks the writer did me wrong,
He'd like to run him through!
He says a thousand pleasant things—
But never says "*Adieu!*"

Whene'er he comes—that dreadful man—
Disguise it as I may,
I know that like an autumn rain.
He'll last throughout the day.
In vain I speak of urgent tasks;
In vain I scowl and pout;
A frown is no extinguisher—
It does not put him out!

I mean to take the knocker off;
Put crape upon the door;
Or hint to John that I am gone
To stay a month or more.
I do not tremble when I meet
The stoutest of my foes;
But Heaven defend me from the friend
Who never, never goes!

A Funny Picture.

Traveling on the cars from O——— to M———, not long since, in the night, we happened to get into the same box with an individual answering to the name of 'Bat;' and his description of 'Norf Kerlina, her manners and customs, gave the listener anything but a favorable impression of the tar and turpentine State, thus:

'Why, gentlemen, a dog with a long tail in North Carolina would be as great a show as a nigger with three heads.'

Why so?' asked several.

'They cut 'em off to prevent them knocking off the huckleberries when they are chasing foxes and rabbits that run thro' the woods.'

'Phew! came from a listener.

'Fact, certain as rain; and you never see a man or boy there with buttons on his pants.'

'What then?' asked one

'Pegs,' replied the ever imperturbable Bat. Wear buttons all off climbing after persimmons.'

'Go it Bat,' cheered an acquaintance.

'And I'll tell you another thing,' he continued: 'they have to bell the little niggers there just as we do calves.'

'What for?'

'So their owners can tell which gopher hole they're in.'

A general scram followed this—the engine squealed, and we all jumped off at M——.

A friend of ours who should have a large supply of pocket-knives as a reward for his ugly features, remarked lately that his wife had a fine baby, two days ago, which unfortunately died almost immediately; to which his friend replied: 'I don't wonder that when he came into the world and saw who his father was, he went immediately out of it.'

A promising young couple were sitting the other night, and toward 'wee sma hours ayont the twal,' conversation flagged sadly. A long silence was broken by the lady, with the remark 'what an awful pause!' Her lover quickly replied, 'I guess you'd have awful pauses if you worked as hard as I do!'

An Irish servant having entered the drawing-room, with the mistress's favorite poodle wringing wet, 'How this, Bridget; how came Fido to get so very wet?' inquired the lady. 'An, faith, mum, an' it was little Tommy that had the tiny baste lashed to the end of a powl, and was washin' the winders wid him.'

"Now wife, do take this medicine, and I'll be hanged if it doesn't cure you."

"I will take it then, by all means, for it is sure to do good one way or the other."

USEFUL INFORMATION

CULLED AND ARRANGED FOR THE "TIMES."

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information, invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, farmer, and the house keeper.

Farm Work.

PREPARATION FOR WINTER.—Let your preparations for winter be promptly made and have especial reference first of all to the comfort and health of your stock.—This is your duty and your true economy. For all cattle sheds open to the south and west are sufficient protection and better for health than close, ill ventilated houses. They must be made to throw off the water perfectly, and be well supplied with dry straw, or other litter, for bedding. Working Oxen, Milch Cows, and Calves should each have apartments where they may be fed separately. Horses should not be confined to stalls, but each one should have a box in which he may turn about at pleasure. Sheep should have shelter provided, which they my repair to at will in bad weather, and should have the range of the field, if convenient, where they may browse upon pine or cedar bushes. Hogs should be kept apart from other stock. A good shelter on a south hill side and plenty of dry leaves for bed, is their most suitable accommodation: the range of a wood lot is desirable for them.

WATER.—The next point of importance is water. If you have, as many have, a vague impression that water is of not much consequence to stock in cold weather, disabuse yourself of it at once. There is really more necessity for it in cold than in warm weather, for the reason that they are restricted to dry food now, whereas in summer all they eat is full of water, Nor will one drink a day do from an *extem* hole in the branch, where the ice has been cut out for the purpose. Have some arrangement for water, either of pump, cistern or spring, by which it may be supplied conveniently three times a day.—Learn to think of the wants of your cattle as you do of your own—you want drink at every meal, so do they. Their health requires that they should have their drink in moderate quantities at suitable times. Have water in their yards if possible. If the yards are as dry and comfortable as they should be, there is little occasion for cattle going out of them; when they do go out, see that they go only where you think they should go.

MANURES.

The next consideration in the preparation for winter, is with reference to the accumulation and saving of manures.—Every thing that will make suitable litter for stock should be gathered for their pens. They should be got to their winter quarters early, and should spend much the greater portion of the time in the yards. The sheds should be provided with gutters to throw the water off from the yards, and every care and precaution should be used to make the best and largest quantity of manure. The fattening hog pens should be especially looked to on this point; the rich food they consume, and the imperfect preparation of it, makes this manure particularly valuable. The strength and value of manure is in exact proportion to the quality of food used.

FEEDING HOGS.—Do not now lose a day in pressing forward the hog feeding. While we would urge by all means, where it can be done, both the grinding and cooking of the food of hogs, we hardly hope to see it practised generally, while fall work is pressing and it is so very convenient to throw in the whole ears.—Much economy may be exercised, however, by feeding on plank floors and by soaking the ears in water a little salt.—A little powdered sulphur occasionally is good for fattening hogs. Rotton wood or charcoal should be thrown freely into their pens. Do not feed immoderately when they are first put up, but feed so as to keep them in good appetite, and increase gradually until they have become accustomed to their change of life. After two weeks give them all they will eat until fat enough to kill.

PRESERVING CABBAGES.

To preserve Cabbages for winter and spring use, take them up on a dry day and turn them upside down for a while to drain them well of all water. Make their winter quarters on a dry sandy spot if you have such, and warm exposure, and put them into the ground up to the leaves, after picking off all rotten and broken leaves. Make over them a low shelter of any sort that will entirely throw off the water, and keep the sun from shining on them. Leave the ends open for ventilation till cold weather, when they may be well stopped with straw.

THE CORN CROP.—The gathering in of the crop of Corn will be now carried on expeditiously. It is liable to much waste in the field, and the earlier it is got under lock and key the better; due regard being had, of course, to its safety from heating in bulk. If the Corn has been allowed to remain on the standing stalk, it will be much sooner in order for the crib. Otherwise much caution must be used in putting away before cold weather.

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August, 1st., 1858. 134—tf.

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